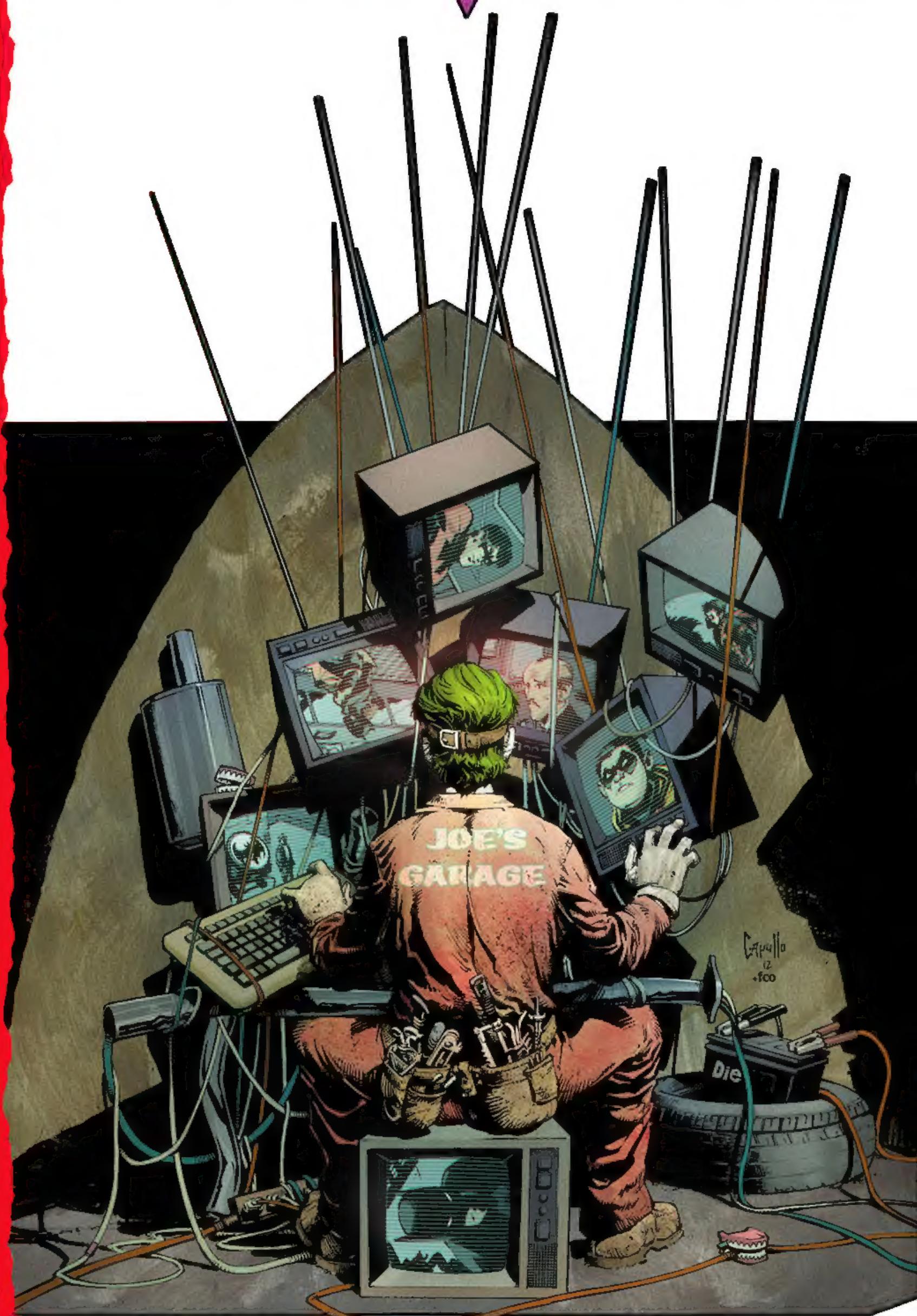




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DEATH OF THE FAMILY



**Collecting Batman v2 13-17, Batgirl v4 13-16,
Catwoman v4 13-14, Suicide Squad v3 14-15,
Batman & Robin v2 15-16, Detective Comics v2 15-16,
Nightwing v3 15-16, Red Hood & the Outlaws 15-16,
Teen Titans v4 15-16**

VOL.
3

**He murdered Jason Todd, paralyzed Barbara Gordon
and created more mischief and mayhem than any
other villain in the DC Universe.**

And he did it all for a laugh.

**The Joker is the Dark Knight's greatest foe and
deadliest adversary, but after gruesomely
removing his own face in the pages of Detective
Comics v2 #1, he remained absent from Gotham City
for the past year - biding his time and planning for
his next big punchline.**

**Now, the Joker's back - and he's set his sights on the
entire Bat-Family.**

Thanks to those who made the original releases:

**Zone-Empire
Nahga-Empire
digital-Empire
digital-TheGroup**

Megan-Empire

JK-Empire

G85-Empire

Collector's Editions v3-17, Batgirl v4 13-16,

Catwoman v3-16, Suicide Squad v3 14-15,

Batman & Robin v3-16, Detective Comics v2 15-16,

Nightwing v3 15-16, Red Hood & the Outlaws 15-16,

Teen Titans v4 15-16

GOTHAM CITY

ISABEL'S APARTMENT...

DETECTIVE,
THIS WOMAN,
ISABEL ARDILA,
WAS FORCED AN
OVERDOSE.

I NEED YOU
TO GET HER TO
THE HOSPITAL.

I'M GOING
AFTER THE MAN
RESPONSIBLE.

YOU CAN TELL
YOUR MEN TO STAND
DOWN-OR I TAKE
THEM DOWN.

THREE
SECONDS.
YOUR CALL.

KID,
SERIOUSLY.

YOU'RE
WEARING
A TOWEL.

RED HOOD AND THE OUTLAWS

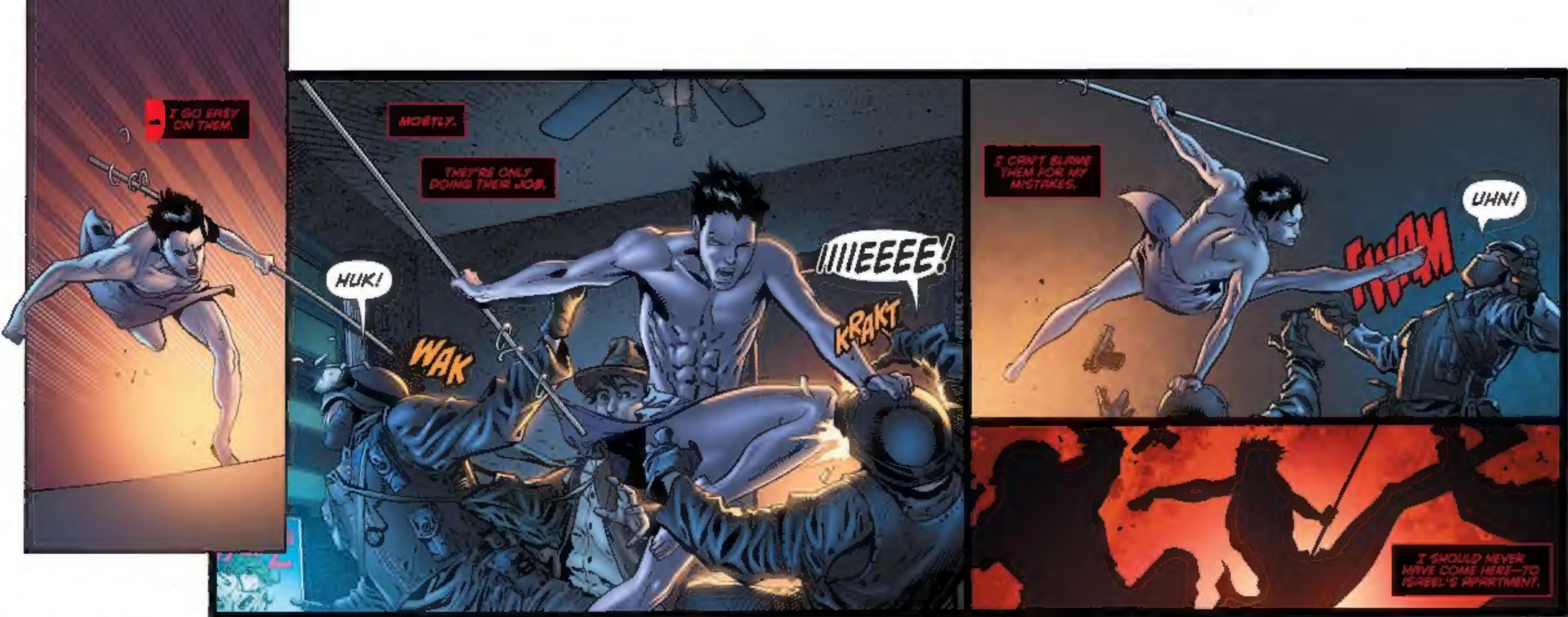
JASON TODD, A FORMER ROBIN TRYING TO MAKE SENSE OF THE WORLD AROUND HIM. ROY HARPER, A SELF-PROFESSED "RECOVERING SUPER-HERO" TAKING IT ONE DAY AT A TIME. KORIAND'R, A SLAVE PRINCESS FROM ANOTHER WORLD WHO WILL NEVER BE CHAINED AGAIN. DON'T CALL THEM HEROES. DON'T CALL THEM A TEAM. CALL THEM...

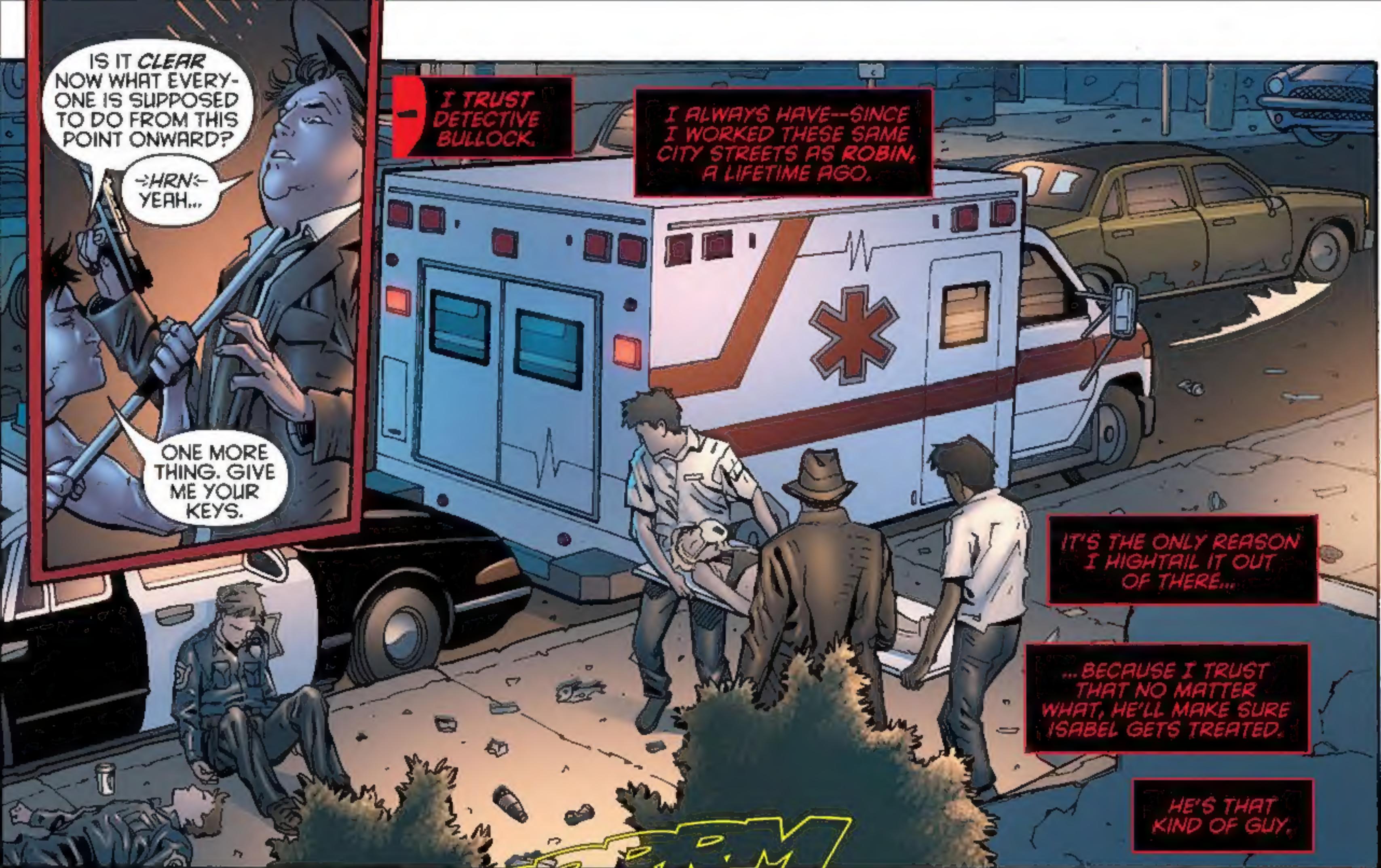
Starring
In

IT ONLY HURTS
WHEN YOU **LAUGH**

WRITTEN BY SCOTT LOBDELL
PENCILS BY TIMOTHY GREEN II
INKS BY WAYNE FAUCHER
COLORS BY BLOND
LETTERS BY TAYLOR ESPOSITO
COVER BY GREG CAPULLO & FCO PLASCENCIA
ASSISTANT EDITOR DARREN SHAN
EDITOR EDDIE BERGANZA

DEATH OF THE FAMILY





AT THAT MOMENT, HALF A CONTINENT AWAY...

THERE WAS A TIME,
NOT LONG AGO,
WHEN MY HOME WAS
A LONELY PLACE.

BY DESIGN.

BUT JASON AND
ROY FOUND THEIR
WAY HERE.

I ENJOY IT
THIS WAY
MORE.

ROY?
ARE YOU
HERE?

YAAATEEH,
KORI.

WHEN WE WERE
ONBOARD THE--YOUR SHIP--I
NOTICED THAT THE FLUX CAPACITATORS
WORKED ON AN ALTERNATING
PULSE RHYTHM.

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
"YAAATEEH."

IT'S
NAVAJO.
IT MEANS
"HELLO."

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
"NAVAJO"
EITHER.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE UNDER
CRUX'S
SHIP?

IT MADE ME
REALIZE THAT IF I
COULD REROUTE
THEM THROUGH THE
CORE AND DIRECT
THE COORDINATES
USING Q-
MAPS...

...WE COULD
GET AS CLOSE
AS POSSIBLE
TO INSTANT
GEOPROPOR-
TIONAL
TRANSPORTA-
TION.

WHEN I FIRST
MET YOU, I WANTED TO
LIE WITH YOU JUST TO
SHUT YOU UP.

NOW, ALL I
WANT TO DO IS
LISTEN TO YOU TALK
AND SHARE YOUR
GENIUS WITH
ME.

"GENIUS"?

OKAY,
I'LL TAKE
THAT.

AND I,
YOU.

MERNWHILE...

BE HONEST IS
THAT A CROWBAR
THROUGH YOUR
HEAD--

--OR ARE
YOU JUST HAPPY
TO SEE ME?!

HA-HA
HO-HO
HA
HEE HEE
HA-HO!

MY RED
HOOD
HELMET.

ONE OF
MANY.

HOW DID
JOKER GET IT--

--AND BRING
IT, AND ME, TO
GOD-ONLY-
KNOWS-WHERE?

EVEN MORE
DISTURBING...WHY
CAN'T I MOVE SO
MUCH AS A FINGER?

DON'T WORRY,
YOU'RE NOT HAVING
ONE OF THOSE OUT-OF-
BODY MOMENTS.

THOUGH, I
SUPPOSE, YOU
WOULD KNOW THAT
FEELING BETTER THAN
ANYONE ELSE.
HEE HEE.

YOU'VE BEEN INJECTED
WITH A TOXIN THAT WILL
KEEP YOU COMPLETELY
PARALYZED FOR THE
NEXT HOUR.

ONE
MYSTERY
SOLVED.

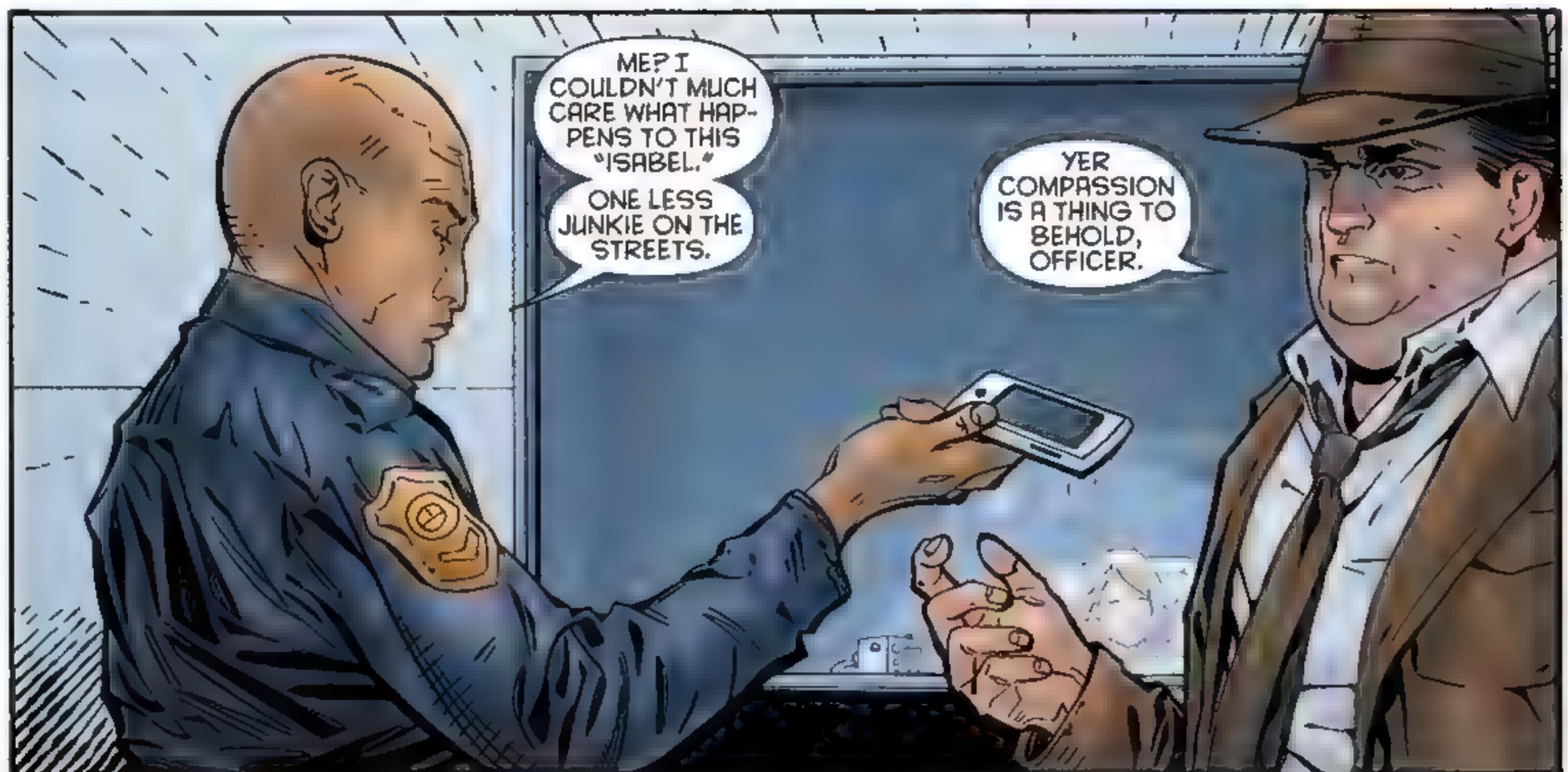
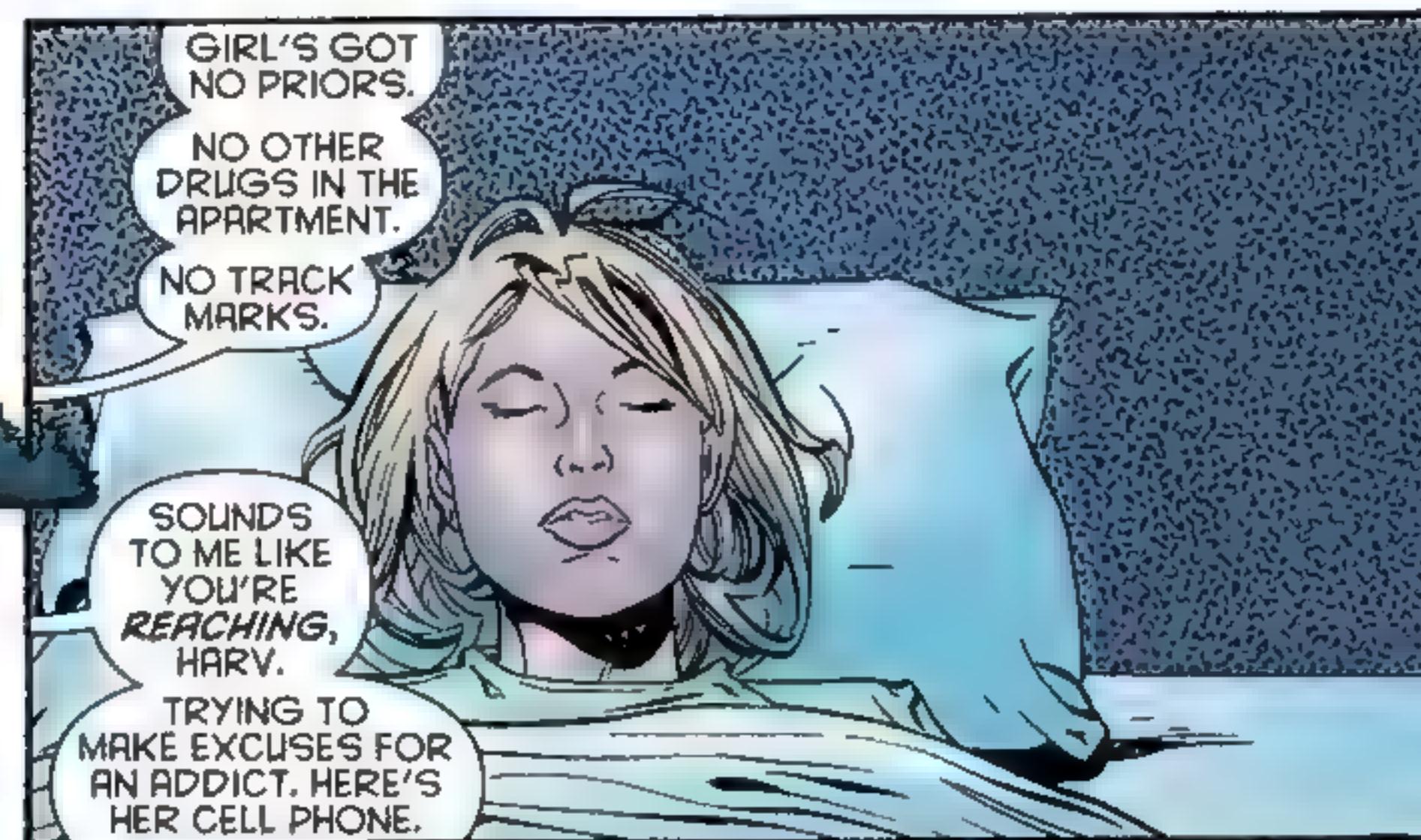
I WANT
TO TRY OUT SOME
NEW MATERIAL ON YOU,
AND AS YOU CAN
IMAGINE...



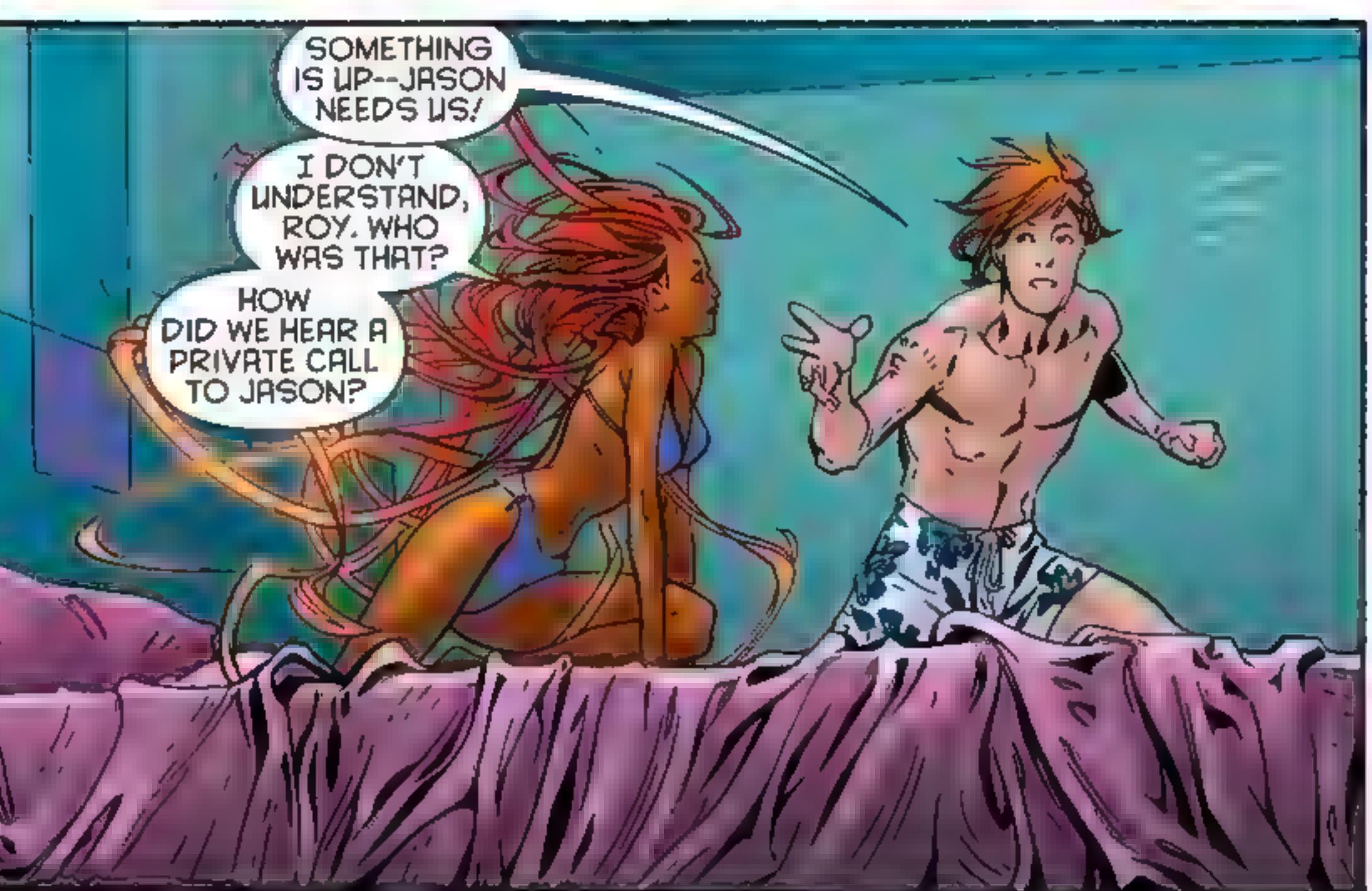
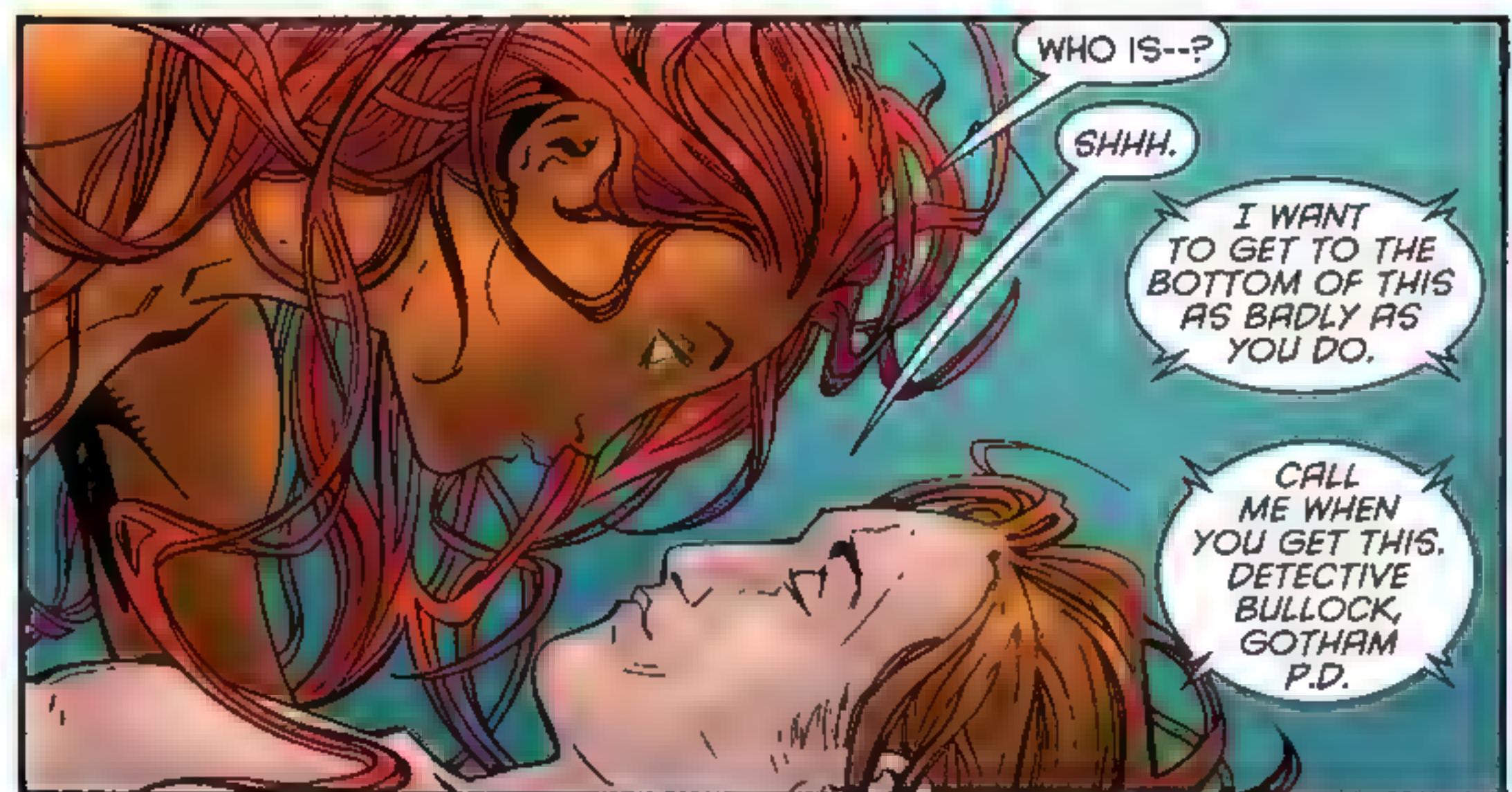
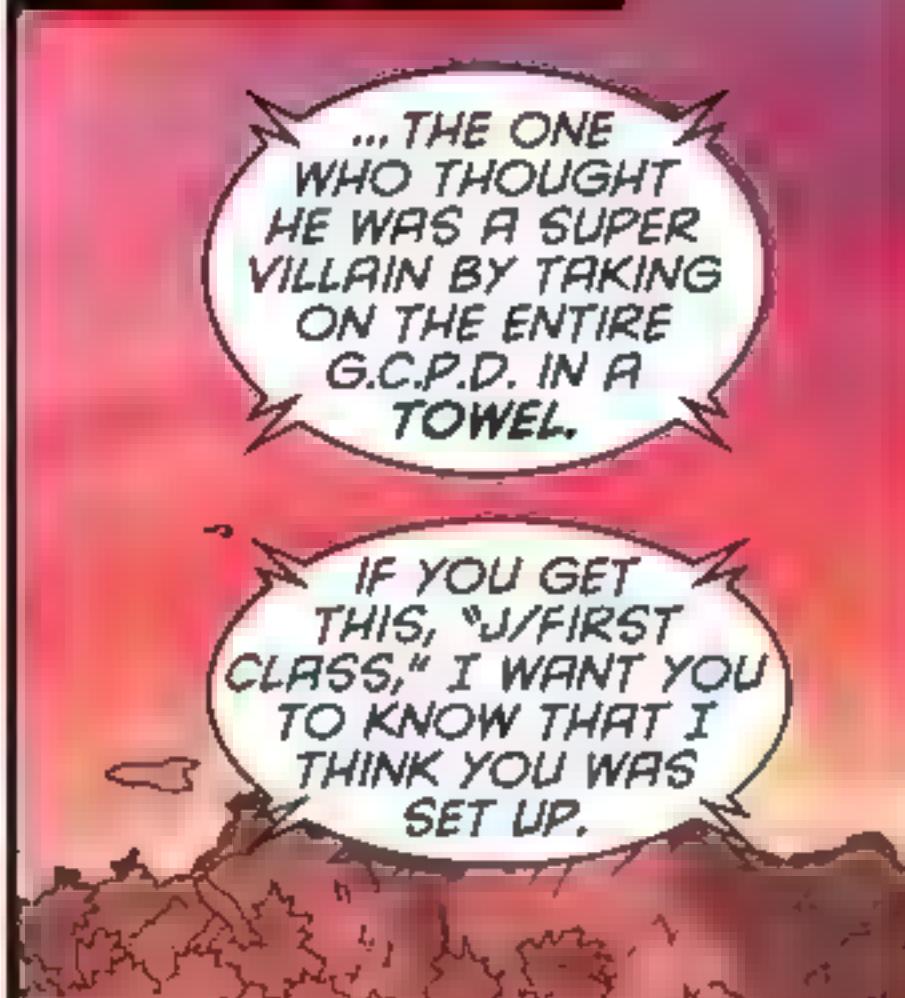


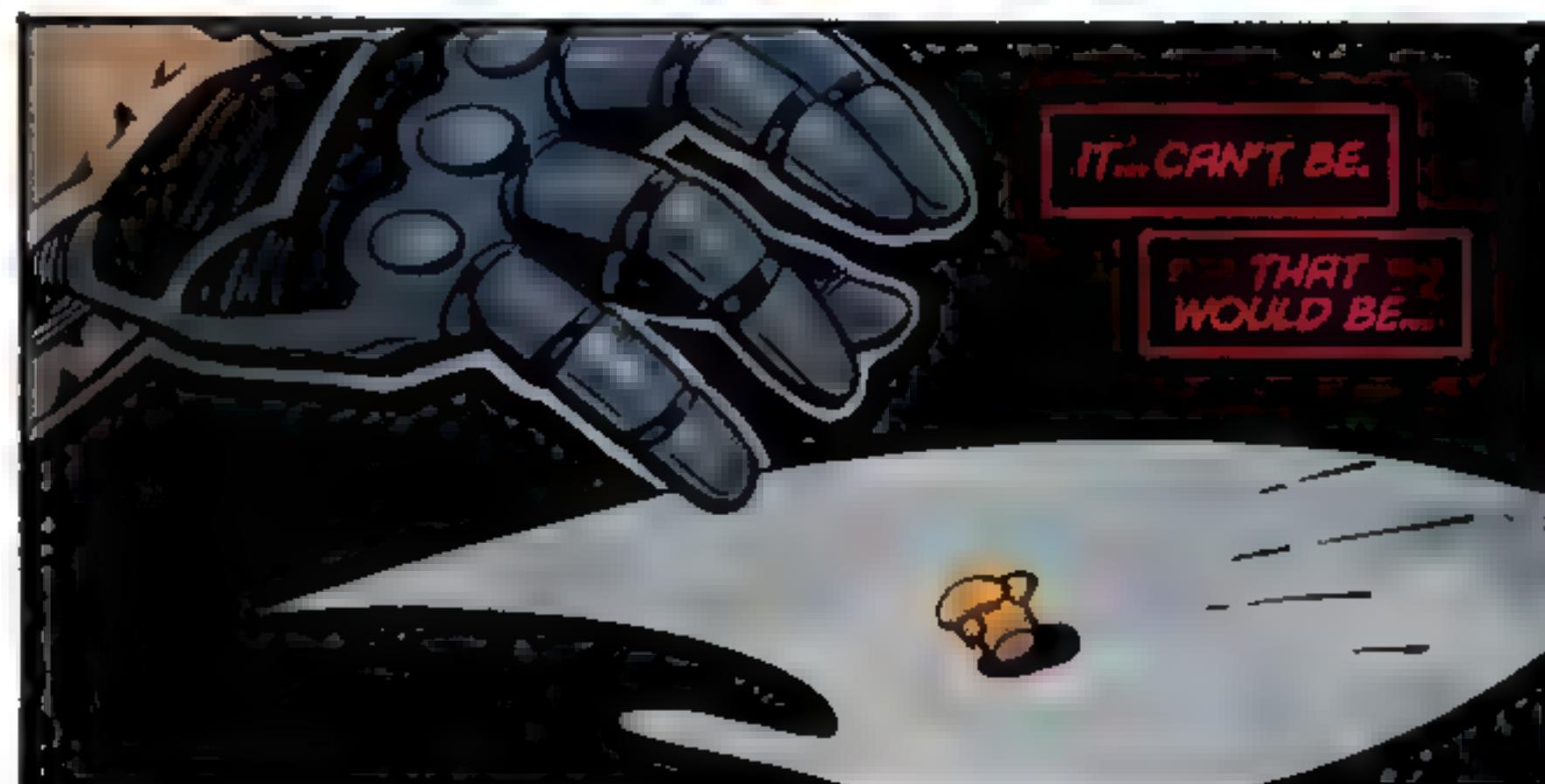
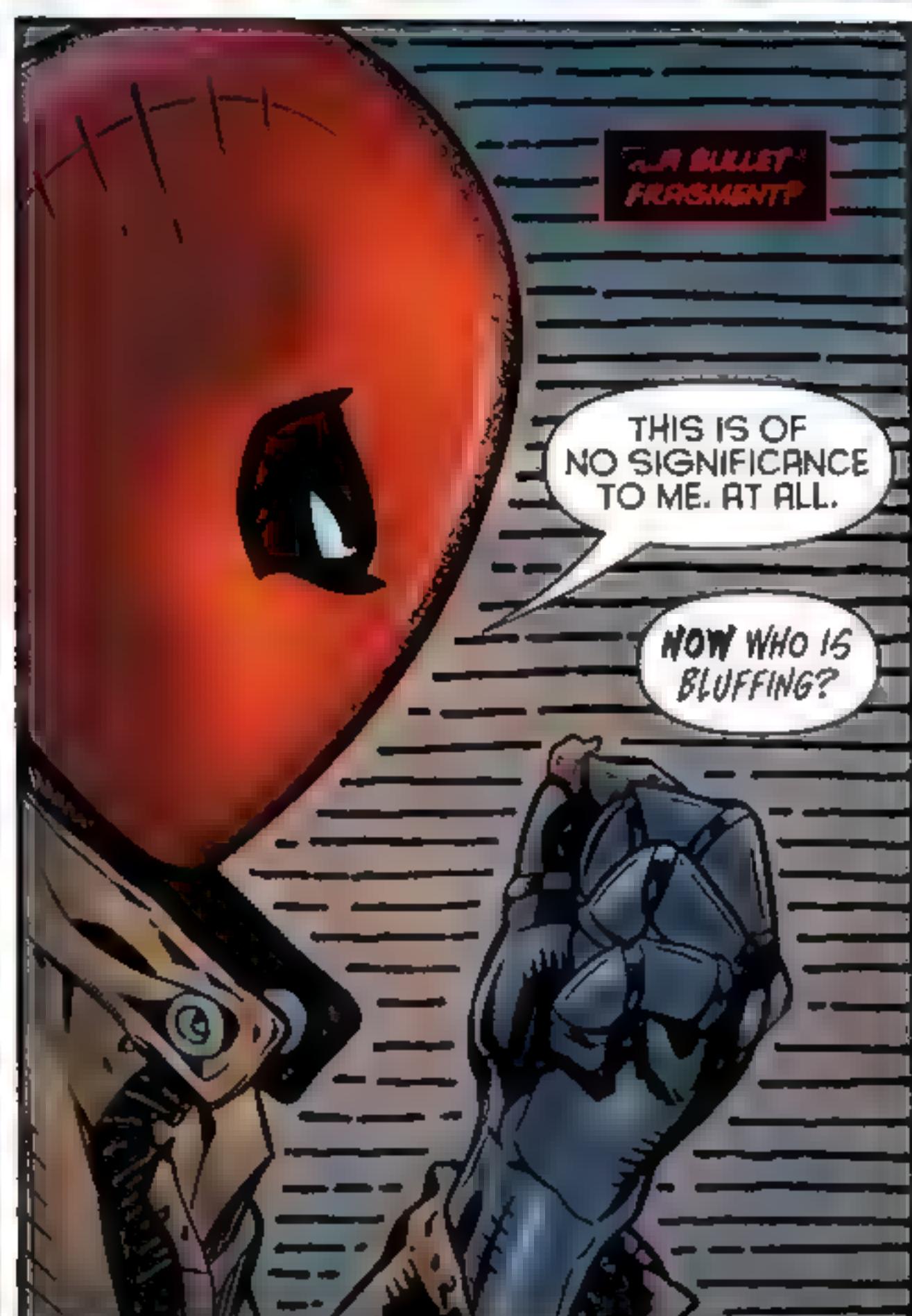
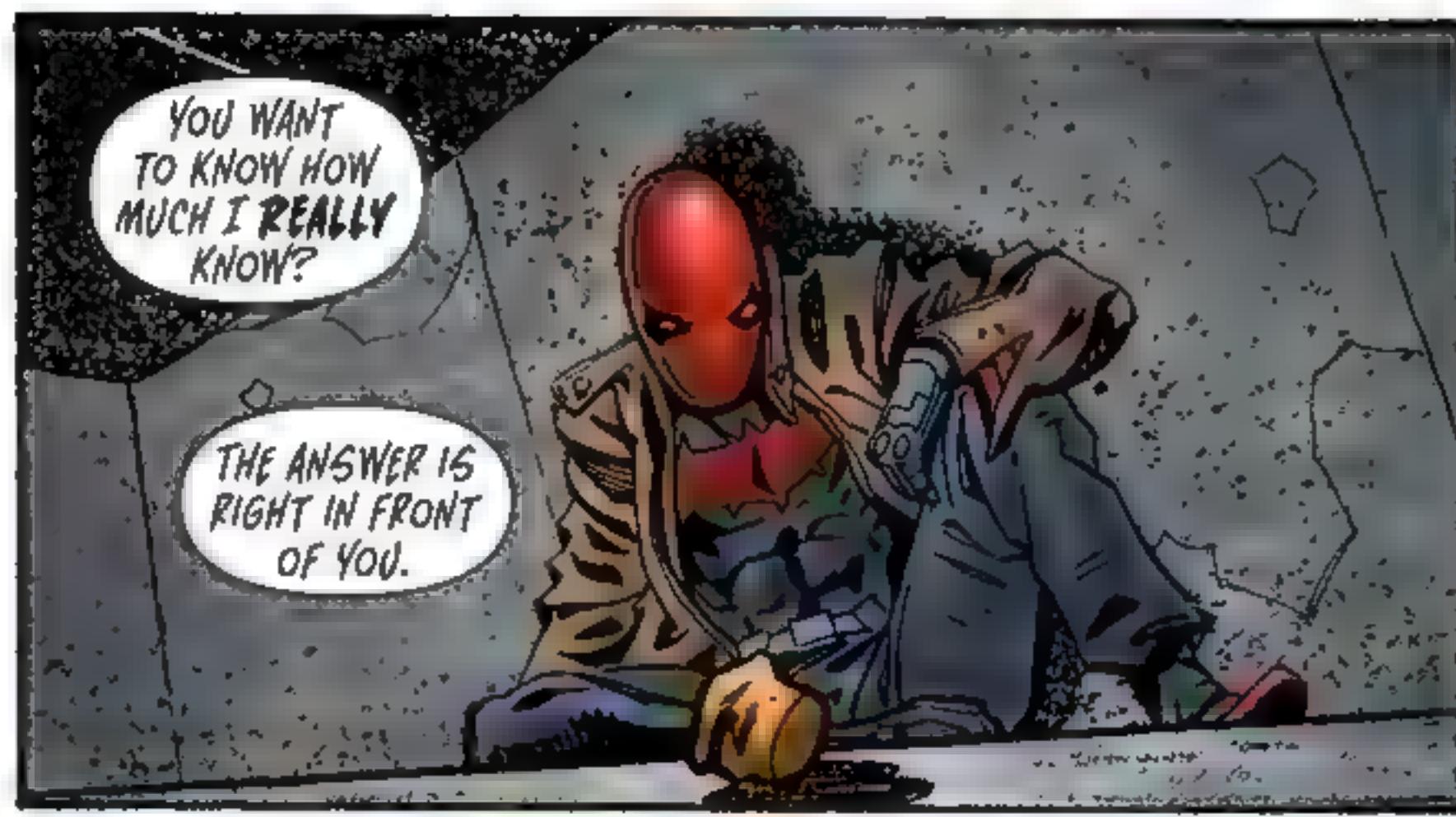
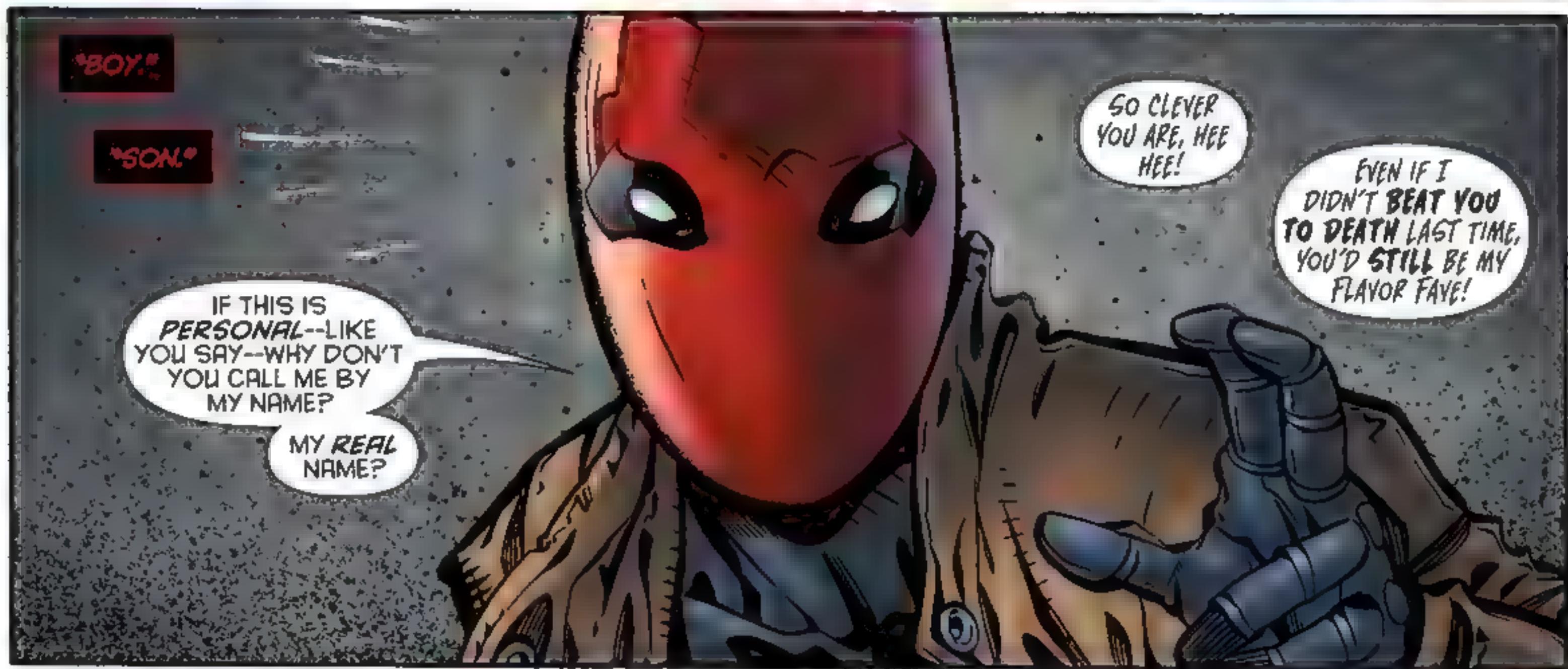


GOTHAM GENERAL HOSPITAL...



BACK ON THE ISLAND...





I WAS A KID.

ONE NIGHT, MY DAD WAS BEING HIS USUAL SCUM-OF-THE-EARTH SELF...

...GOT HIMSELF SHOT...

AL... MOST... GOT IT...

GRRRULLUGHN!

PLUNK

AT THE TIME, I REMEMBER WISHING THE BULLET HAD HIT HIS HEART AND NOT HIS ASS.

I GLARED AT THAT DUMB, STUPID METAL SLUG THAT COULDN'T DO ITS JOB...

YOU WERE ALWAYS THE ANGRY ONE.

THE BRAWLER.

SO RAW.
SO POSITIVELY ZESTY!

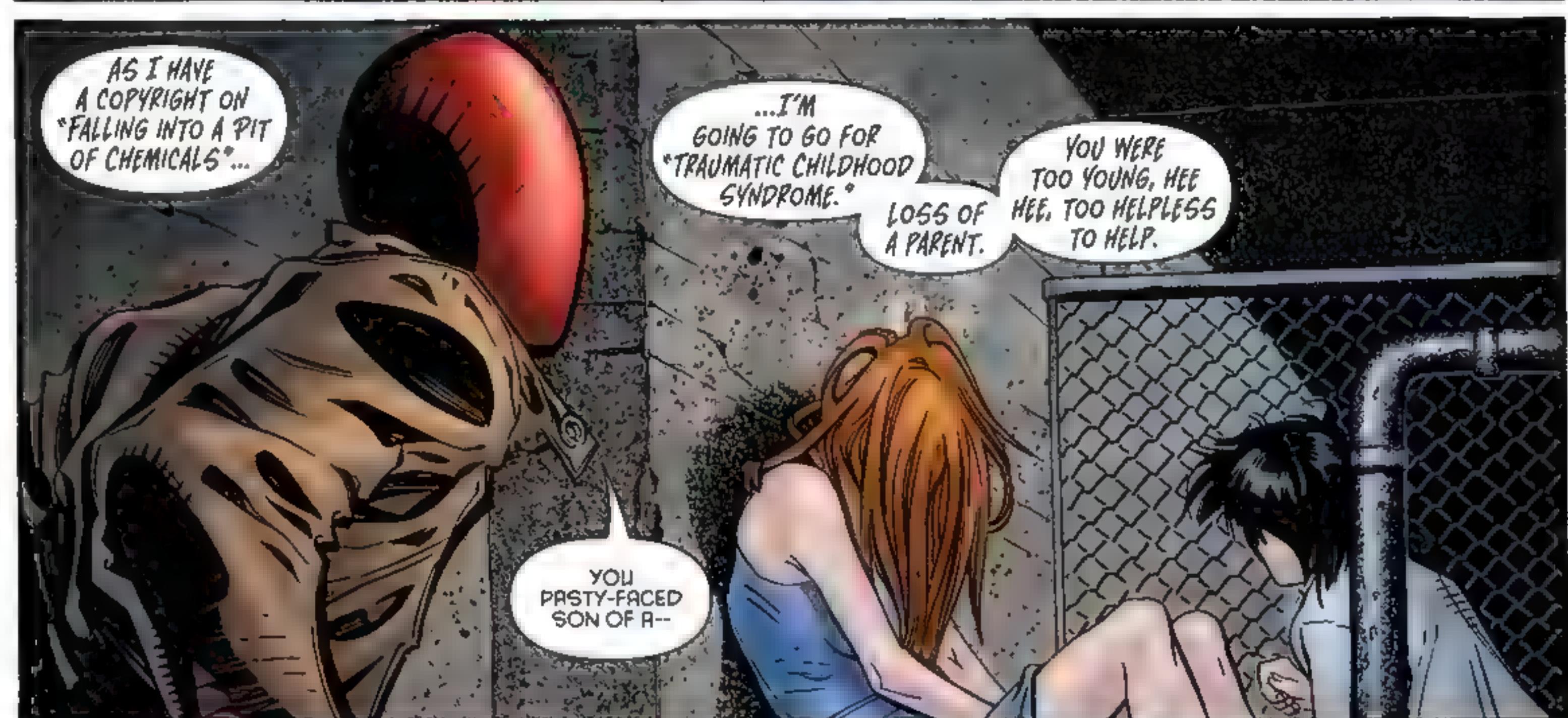
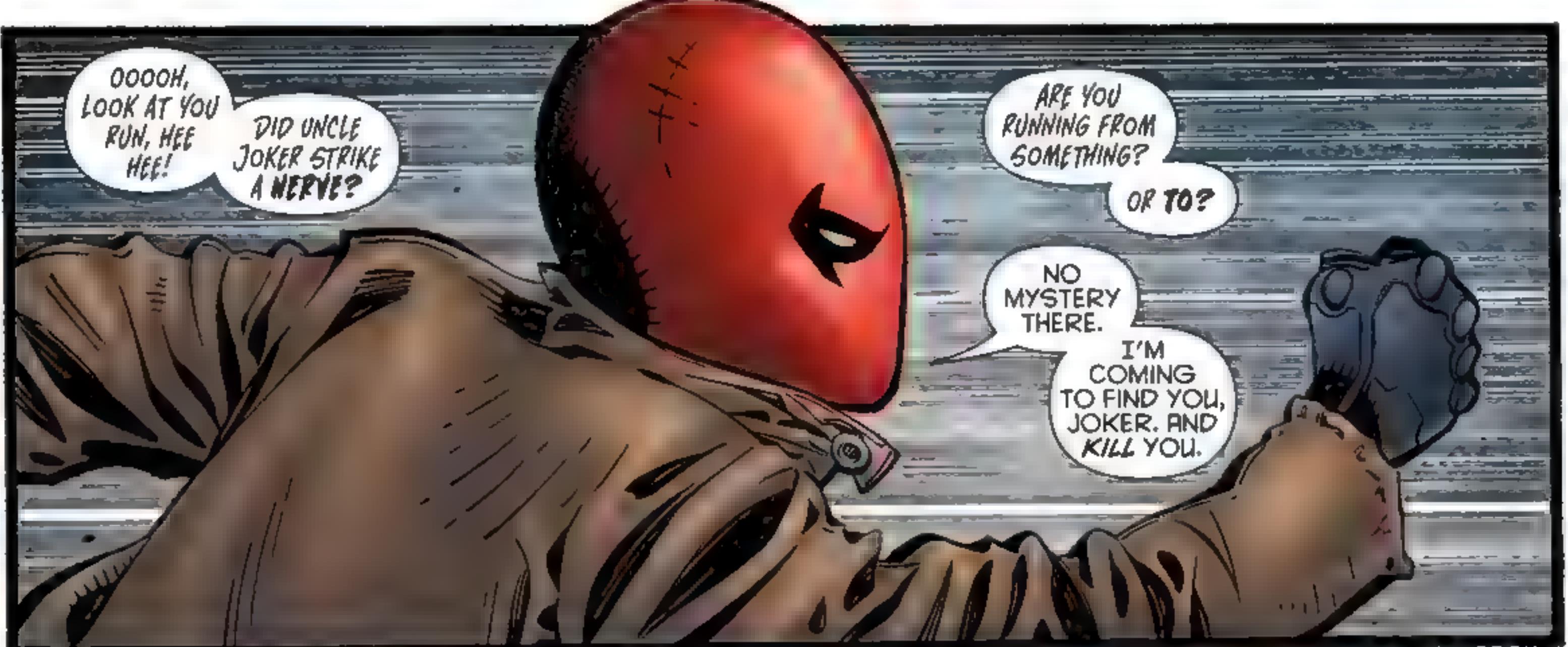
A BOY DOESN'T GROW UP THAT WAY ON HIS OWN.

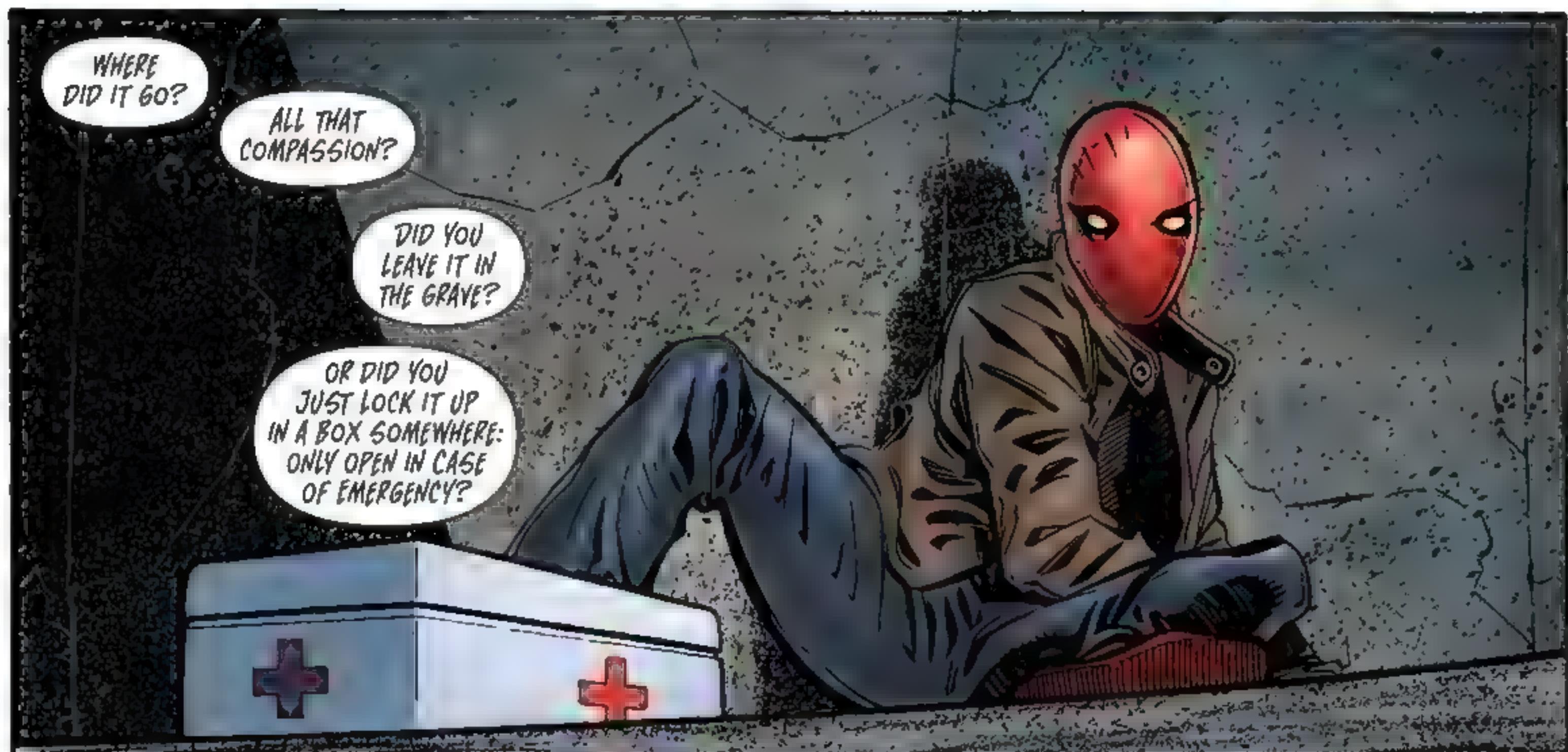
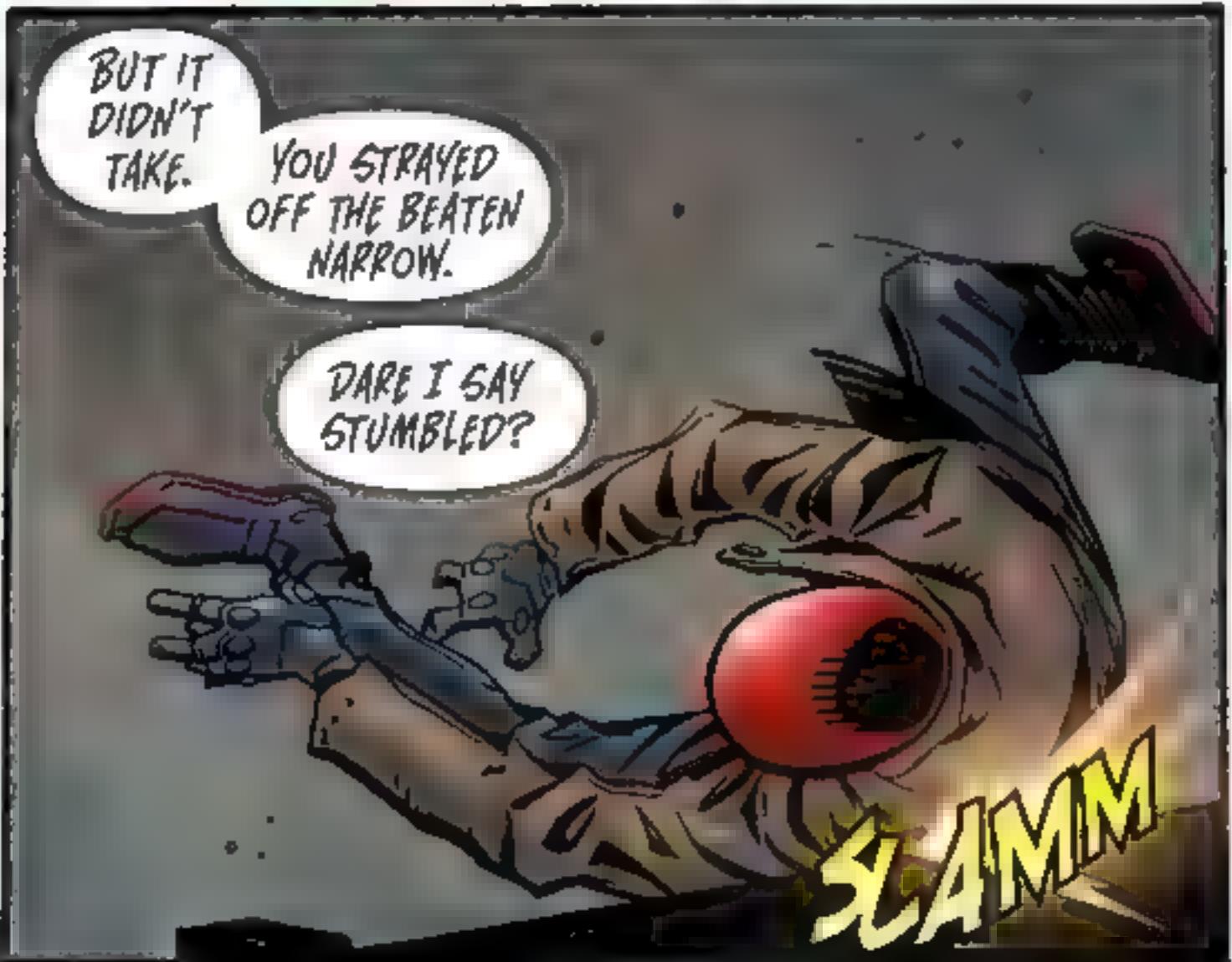
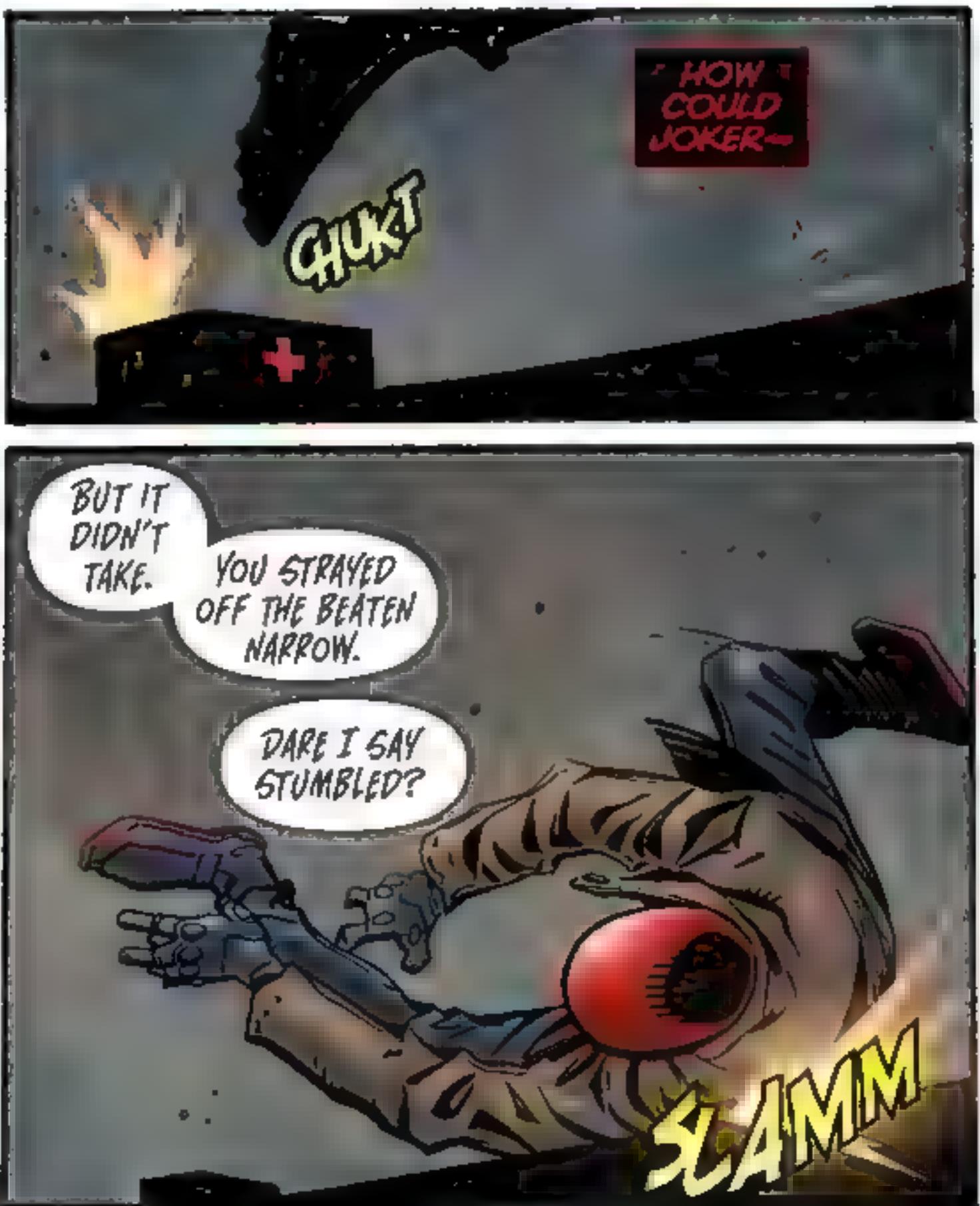
GOTHAM HAS TO FORGE A BOY LIKE THAT.

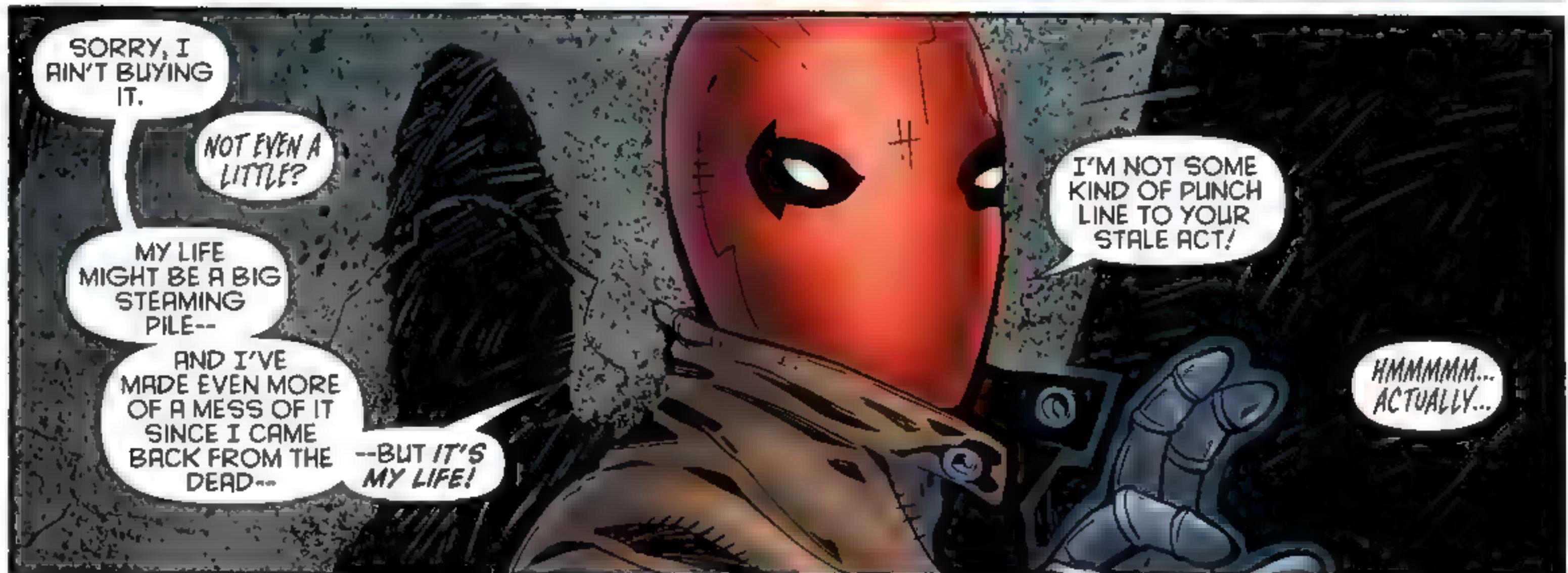
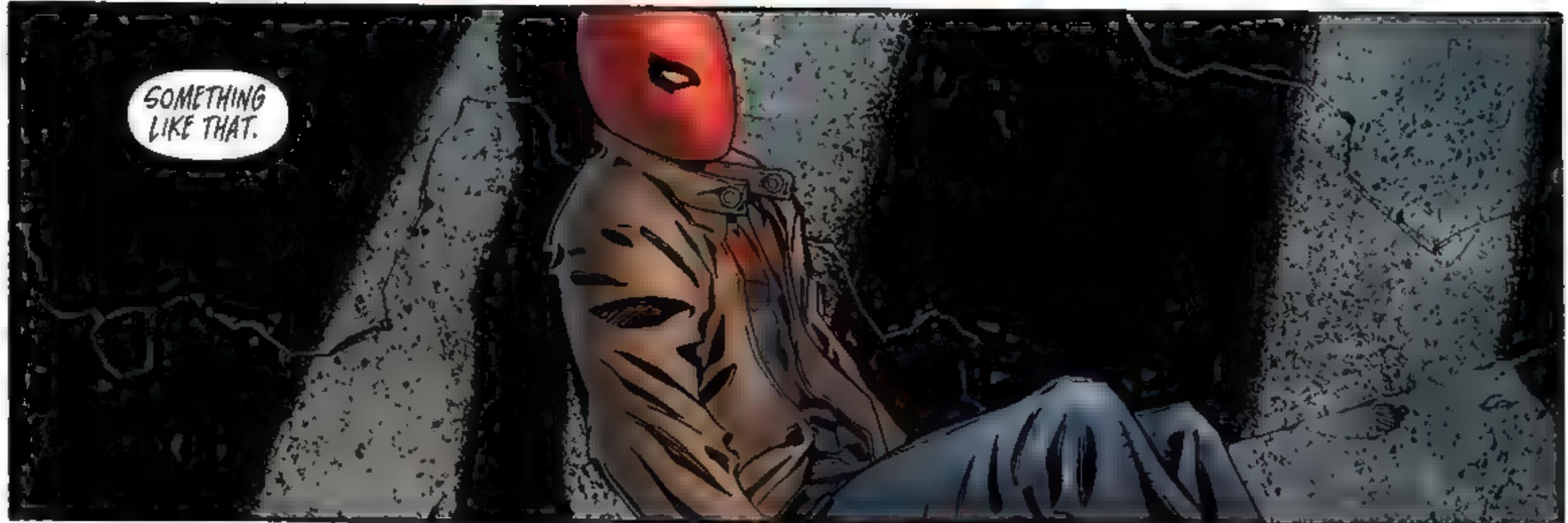
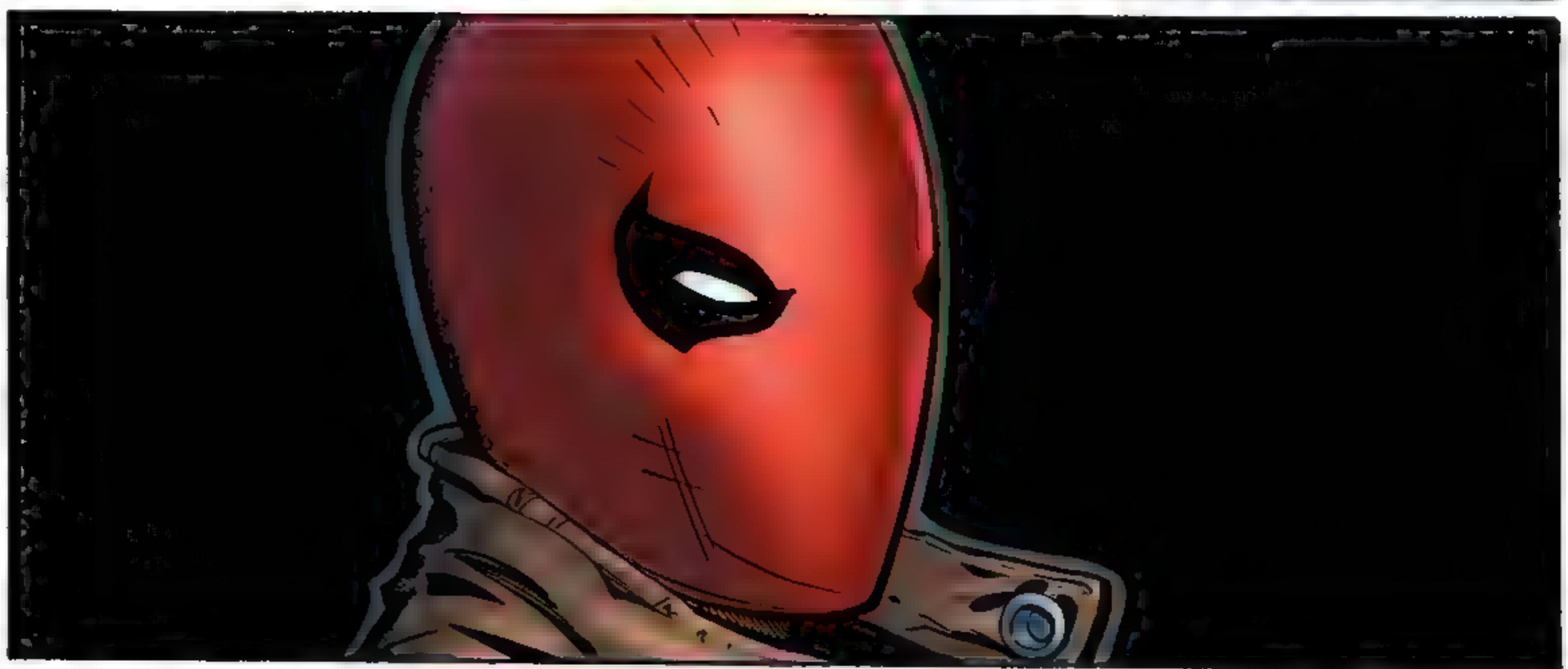
HARDSCRABBLE STREETS PAVED IN BULLETS AND BROKEN DREAMS.

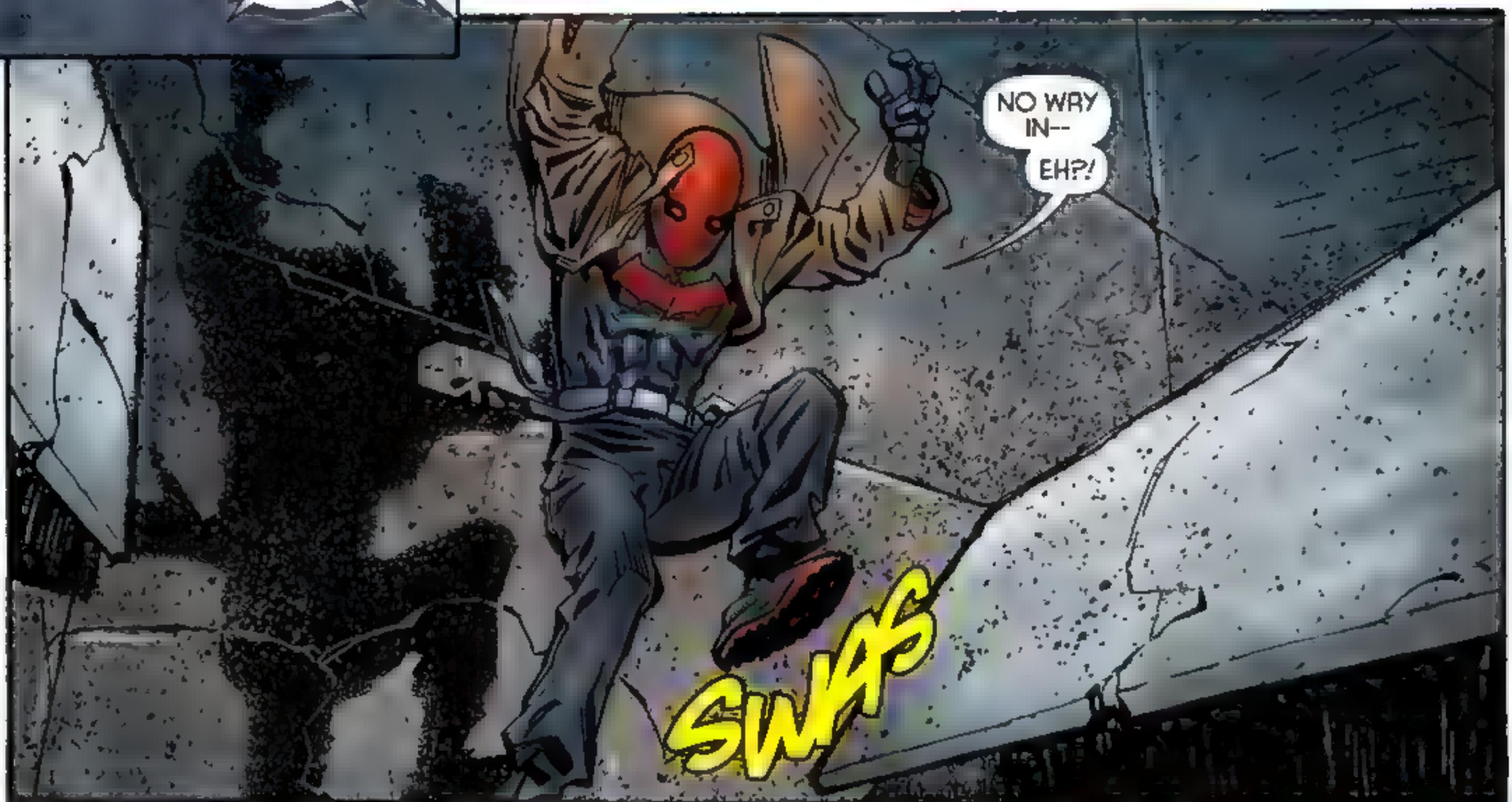
HMM.

TOO LATE TO RENAME MYSELF "THE POETIER"!

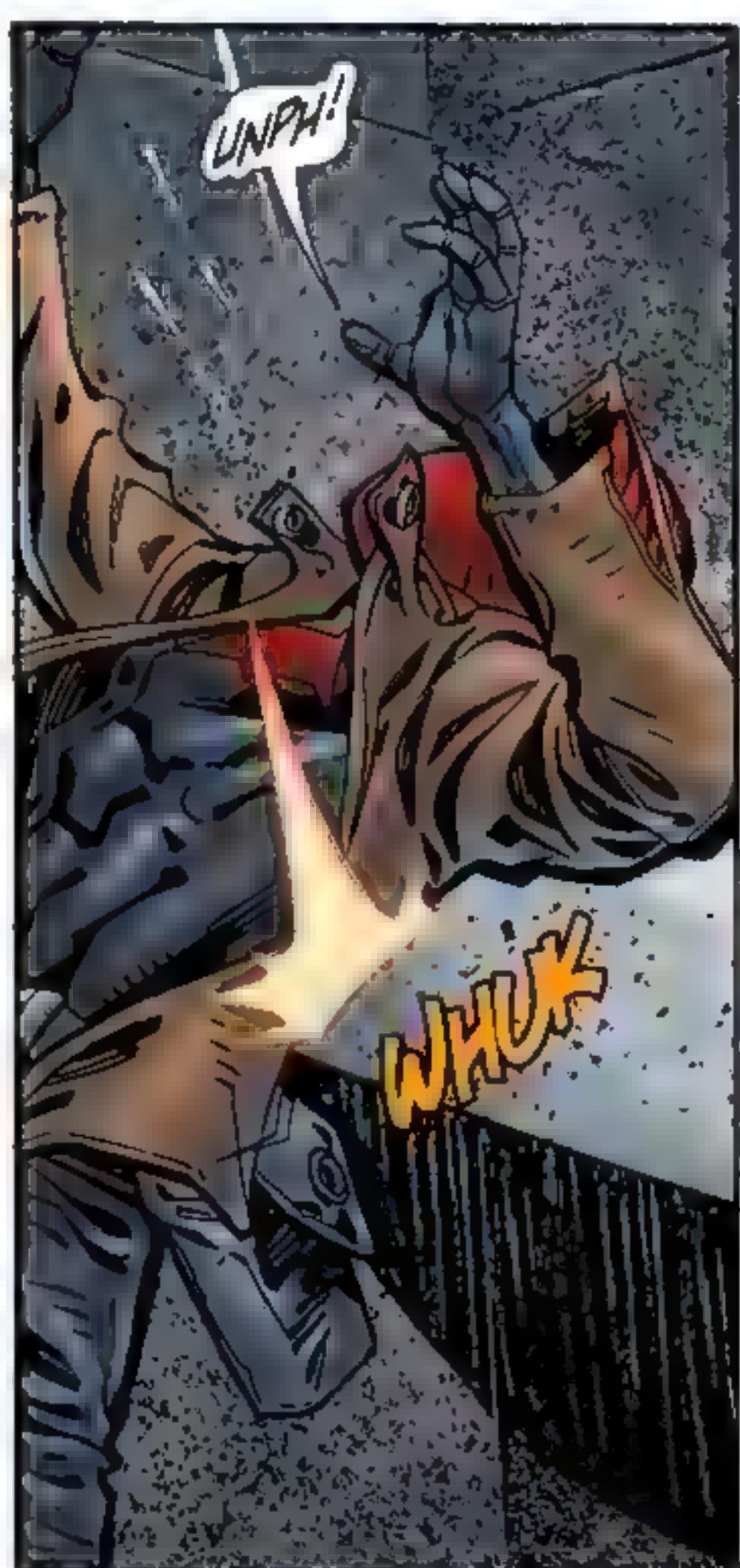








SWAB





I GREW UP IN A SERIES OF DEATH AND PRISON CAMPS THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY.

MOST OF THEM FELT LESS DANGEROUS THAN THIS PLACE

GOTHAM CITY.

IT ALWAYS SURPRISES ME THAT SOMEONE AS WARM AND WONDERFUL AS JASON WAS RAISED HERE.

YOU SAID WE DON'T HAVE ANY LEADS ON JASON'S EXACT LOCATION, ROY.

SO WHY ARE WE STOPPING HERE?

BECAUSE WE PICKED UP ANOTHER PHONE CALL. FROM A WONDER GIRL TO A BATGIRL.

WHAT DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH US?

MAYBE NOTHING.

PROBABLY EVERYTHING.

FOR THE MOMENT, THOUGH, THERE IS TROUBLE--

--VERY CLEARLY JOKER RELATED--

--SO WE'RE NEEDED.

I UNDERSTAND.
BUT WHAT IS A JOKER?

LOOKS LIKE
THE BIG KIDS
GOT HERE JUST
IN TIME.

NOW,
EVERYONE TAKE A
DEEP BREATH--
RELAX--

--LISTEN TO
EVERYTHING
I SAY--

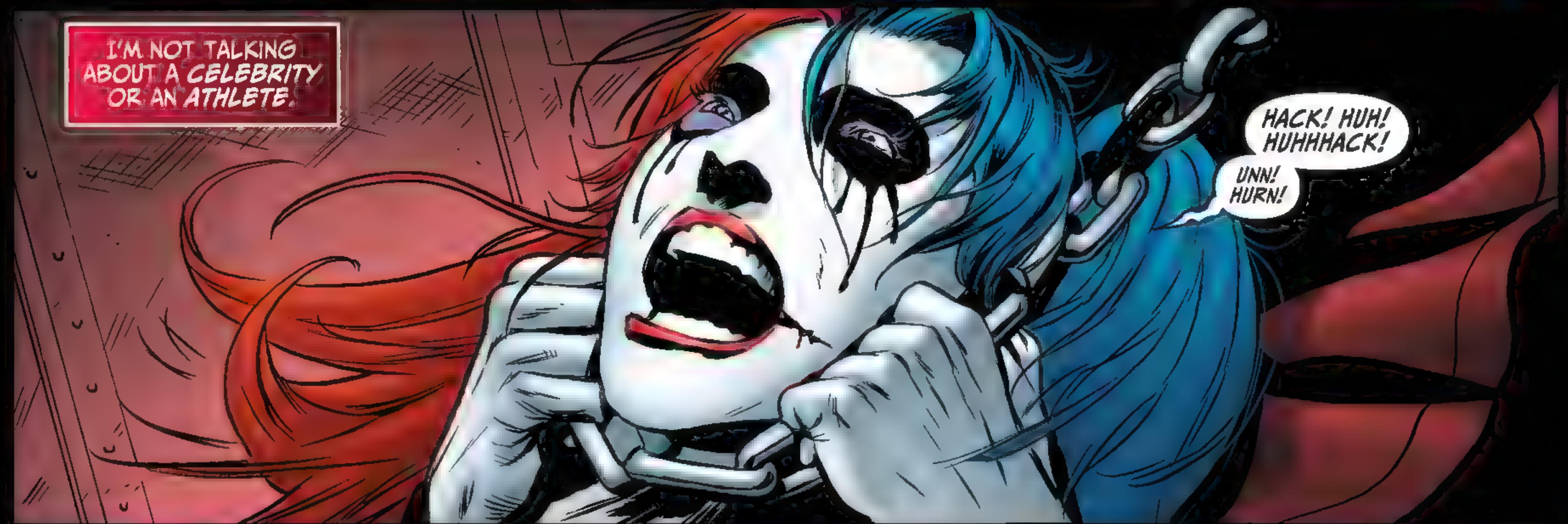
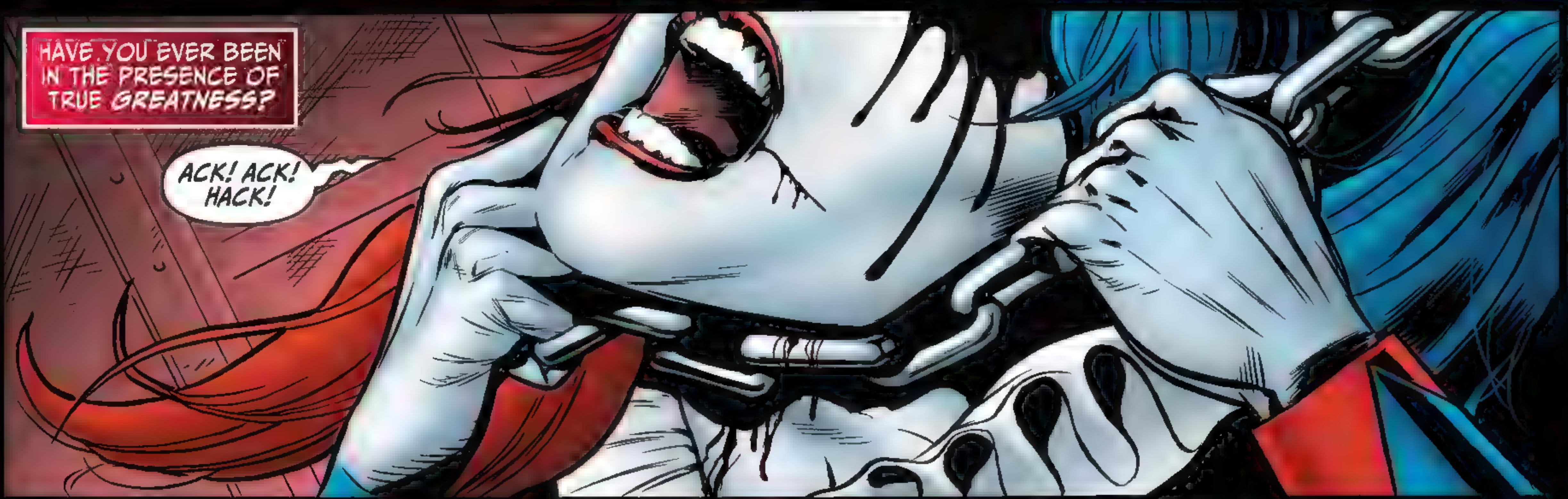
--AND WE
MIGHT ACTUALLY
ALL LIVE TO SEE
TOMORROW.

NO,
REALLY,
WHAT IS A
JOKER?



TO BE CONTINUED,
SORTA, IN **TEEN
TITANS** #15!

THEN BE BACK HERE IN 30 DAYS
AS **ARSENAL** SHOWS OFF HIS
LEADERSHIP SKILLS! REALLY!



THE BOWELS OF A.C.E. CHEMICAL PLANT...

SO HAVE YOU? WELL,
I HAVE, AND I'LL TELL
YOU SOMETHING...

WE CAN
FINALLY HAVE
SOME QUALITY
TIME.

DEATH OF THE FAMILY
RUNNING WITH THE
DEVIL. PART 2

WRITER: ADAM GLASS
ARTIST: FERNANDO DAGNINO
COLORIST: MATT YACKEY
LETTERER: JARED K. FLETCHER
COVER: KEN LASHLEY W/ MATT YACKEY
ASSISTANT EDITOR: RICKEY PURDIN
EDITOR: RACHEL GLUCKSTEIN

...IT'S TO
DIE FOR.



WAKEY, WAKEY,
SLEEPY HEAD.

...THERE
YOU ARE,
MR. J.

I WAS
HAVING... THE
MOST TERRIBLE...
DREAM EVER.

OH, DO TELL,
HARLEY.

YOU HAD
DISAPPEARED FOR...
A LONG TIME. AND
WHEN YOU CAME
BACK...

WHAT,
MY DEAR? I
"CAME BACK"
WHAT?

DIFFERENT.

DIFFERENT?

YEAH, YOU
WERE A...

MONSTER!

NO, HARLEY! WHAT
I AM IS FINALLY FULLY
REALIZED. AND NOW YOU'RE
ABOUT TO JOIN ME. THIS
WAY WE CAN BE
TOGETHER...

...FOREVER!

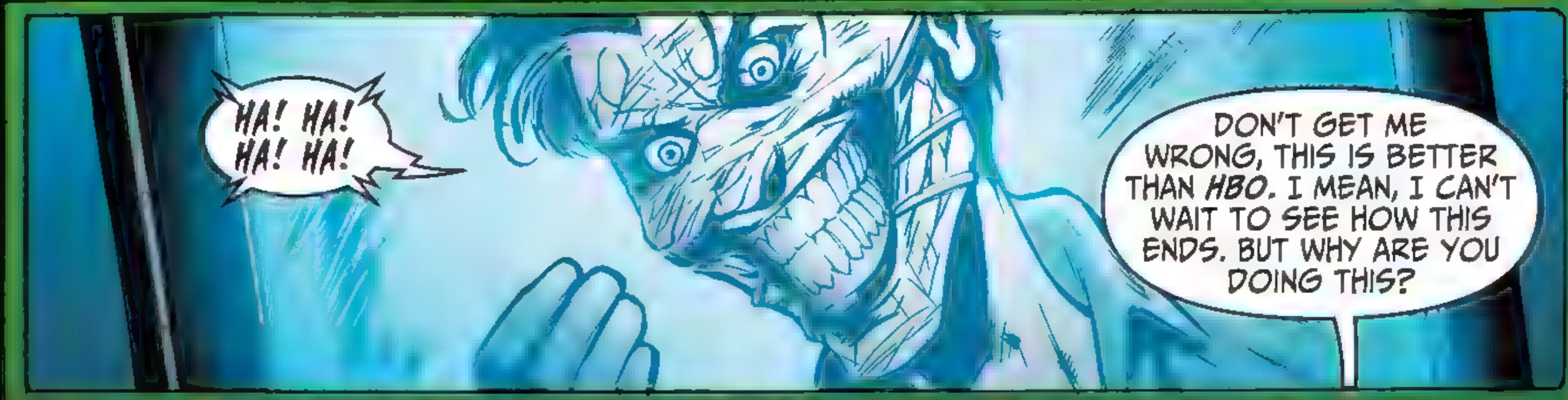
BUT FIRST YOU
NEED A REFRESHER
COURSE.

THEN I'M GONNA
GIVE YOU THE BEST
CHEMICAL PEEL YOU
EVER HAD.

HA! HA!
HA! HA!
HA!

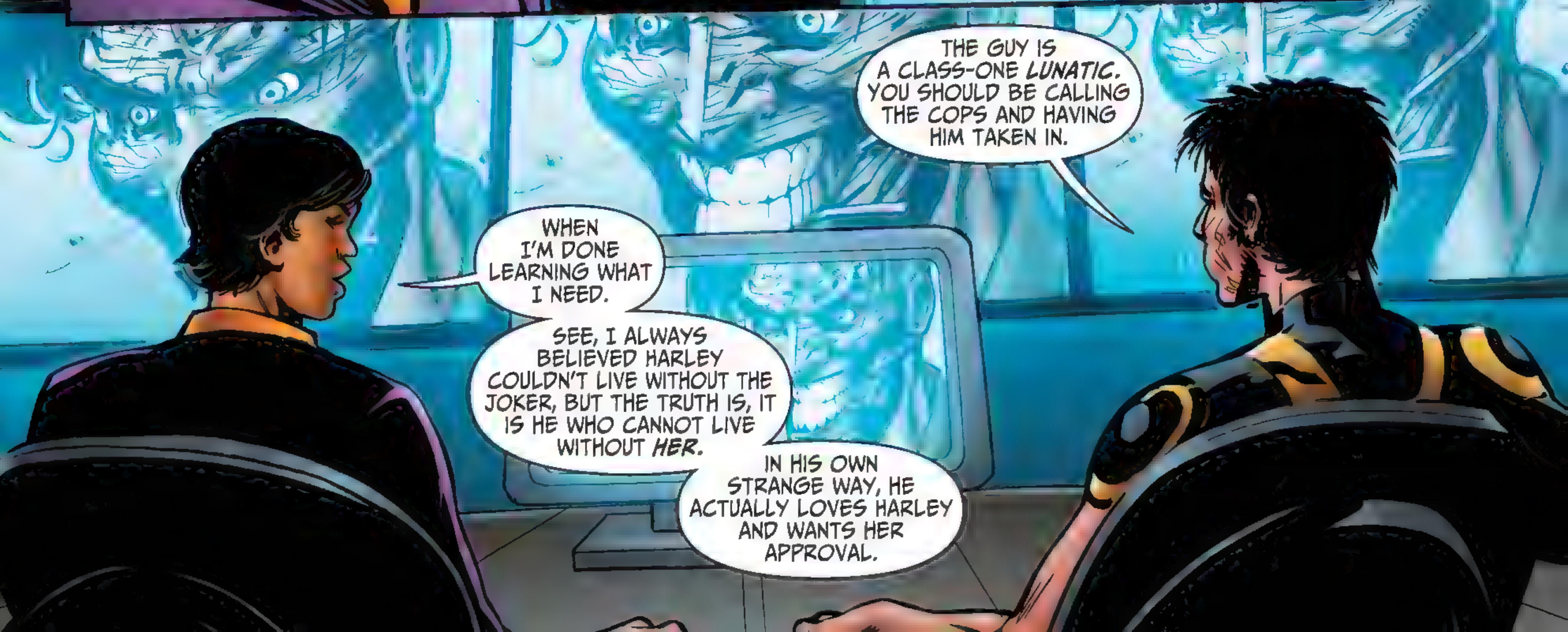
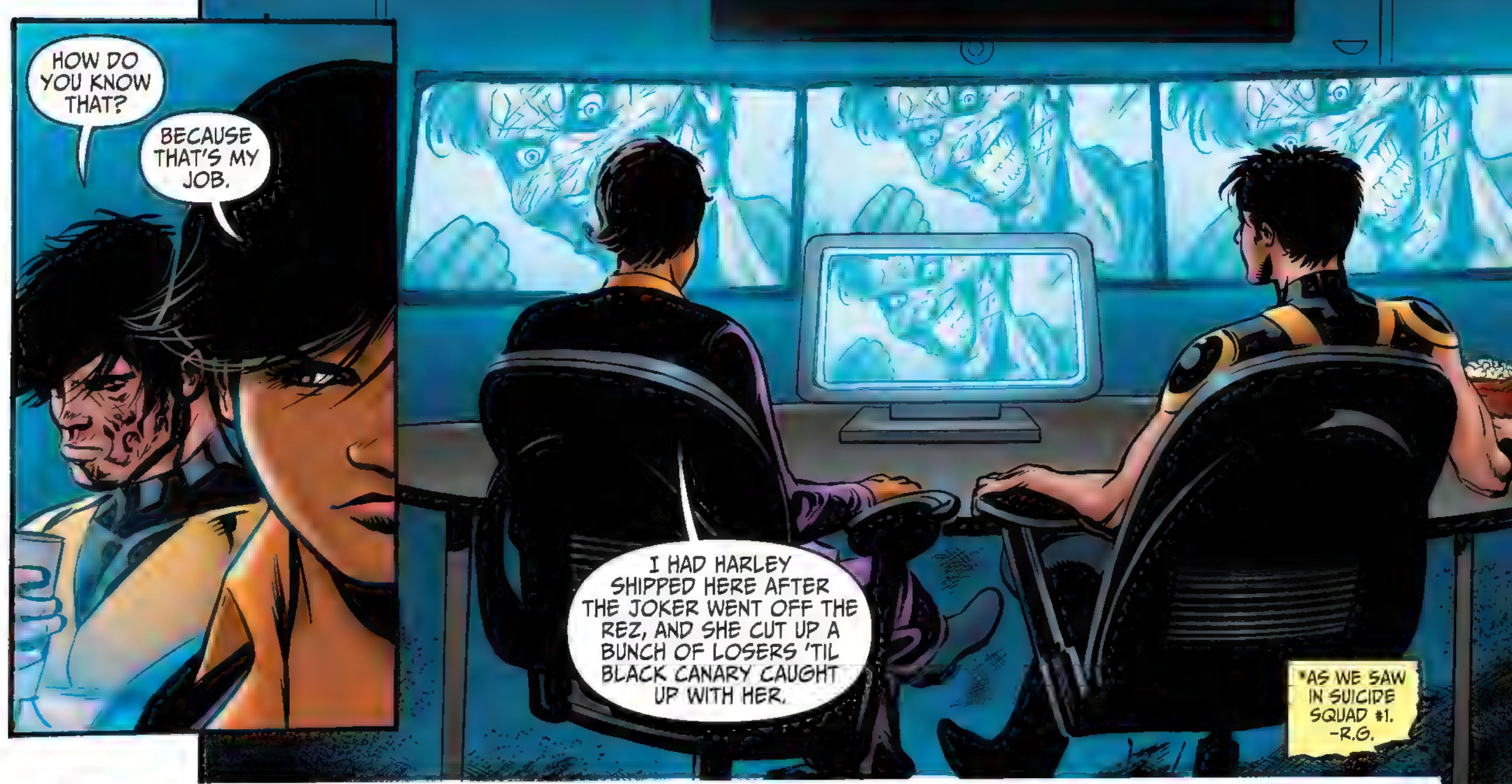
Joe



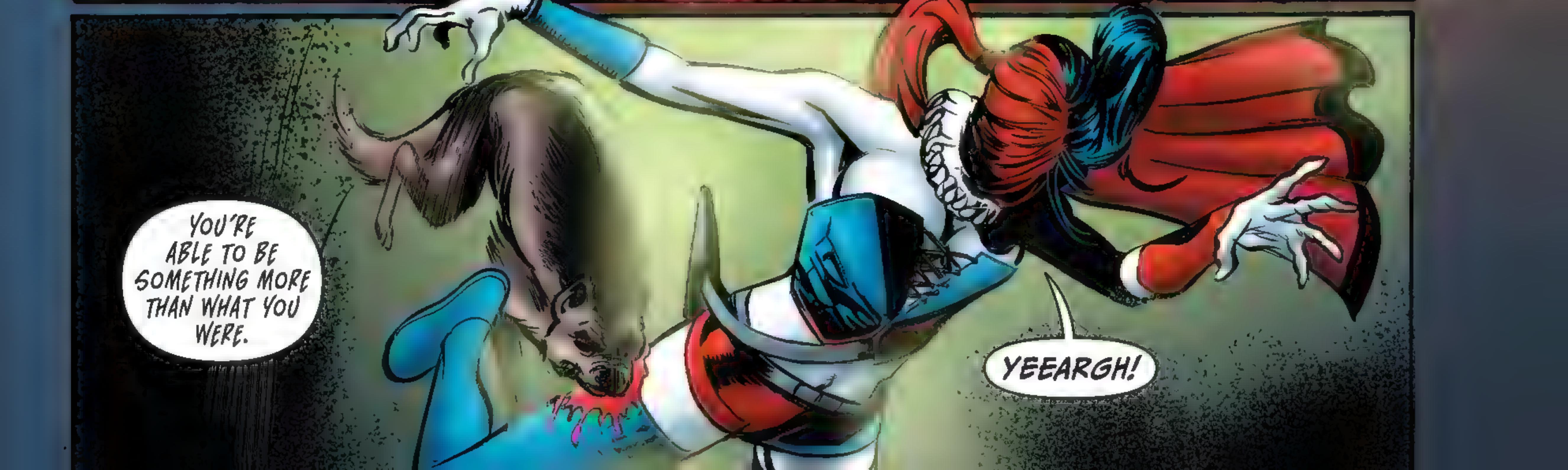
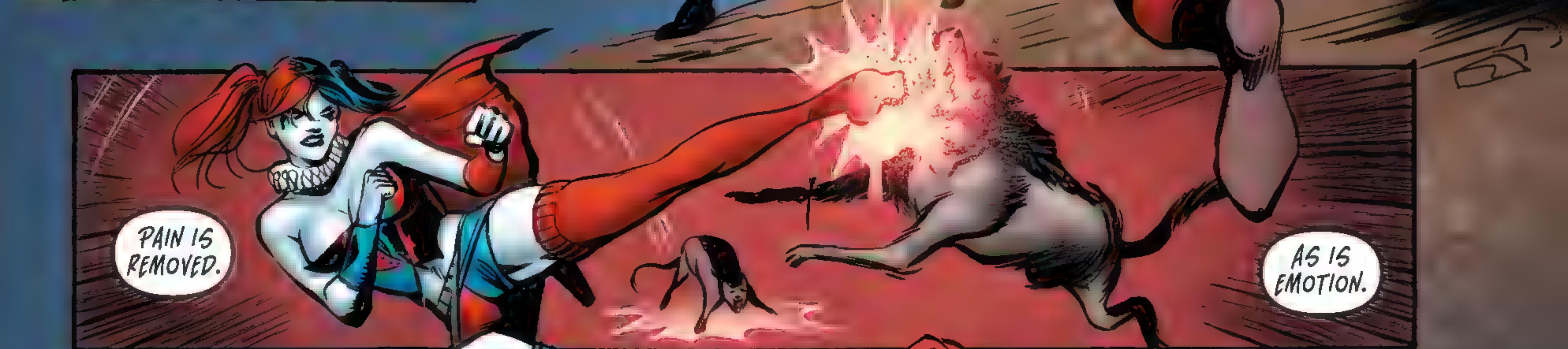


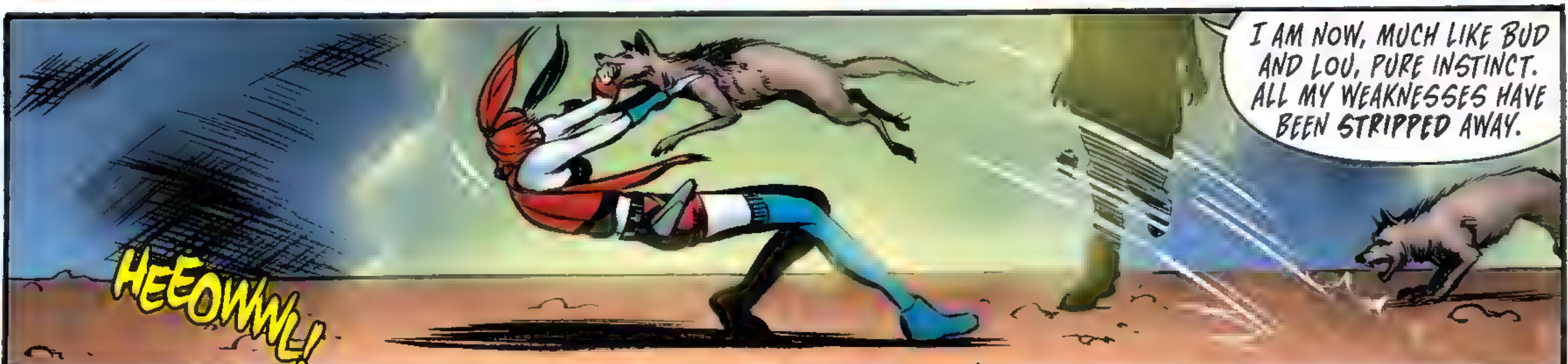
WALLER'S COMMAND CENTER.
BELLE REVE PRISON.



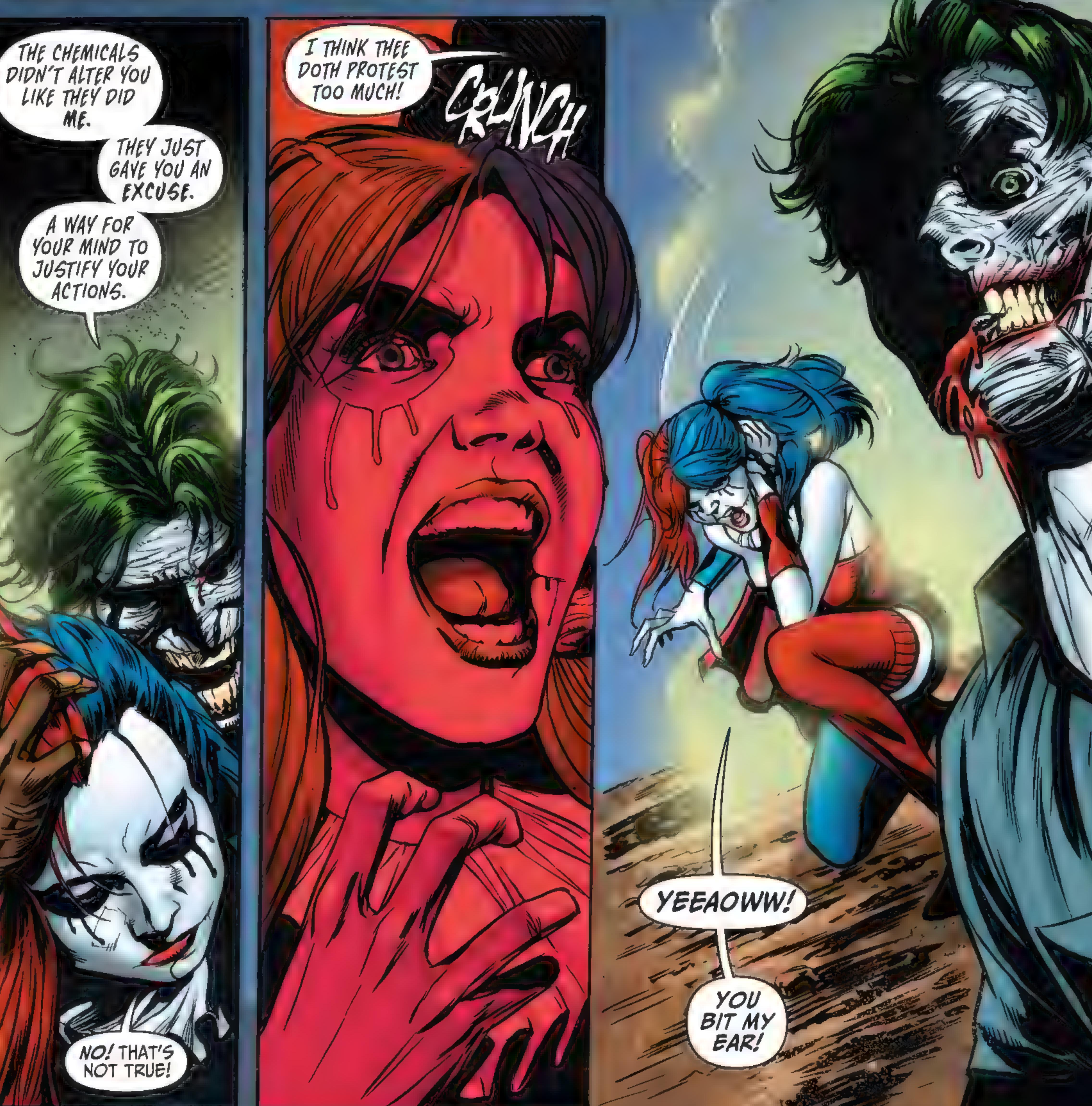


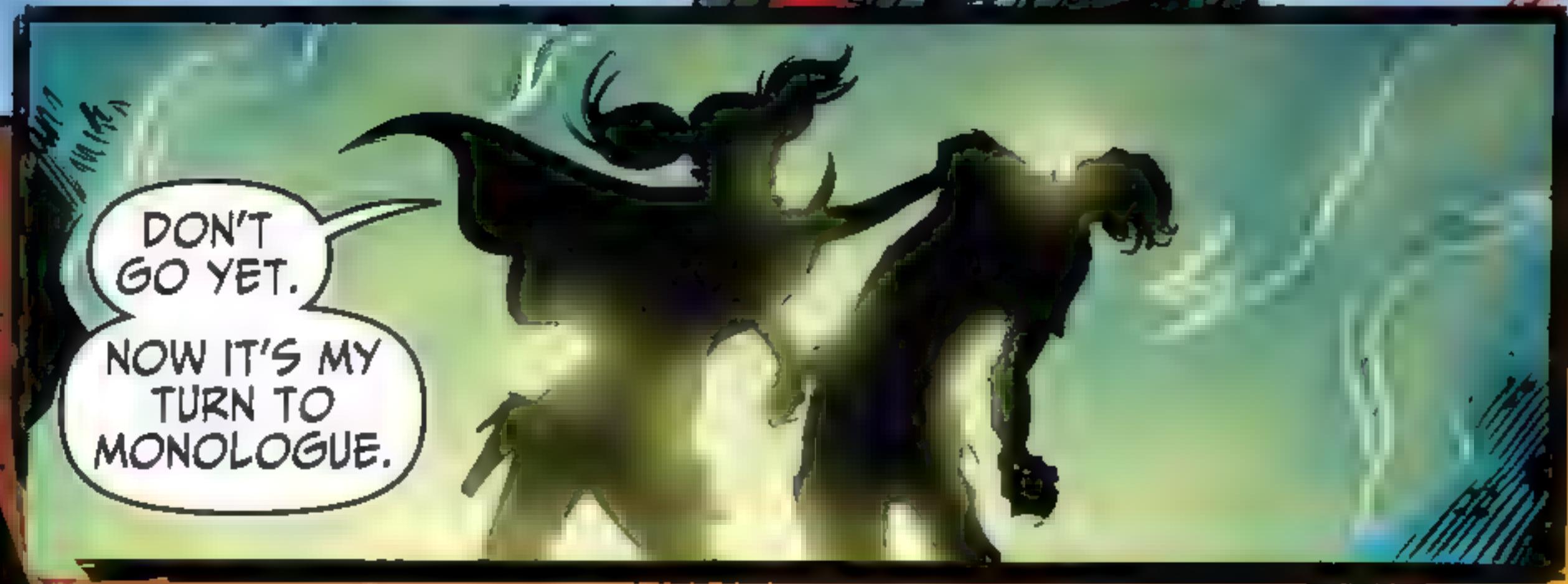














YOU'RE RIGHT. I NEVER FELT RIGHT DOING THE THINGS WE DID. BUT I LOVED YOU. AND FOR THAT, I DID IT. THEN YOU LEFT AND I WAS ALONE.

AND SOMEONE OFFERED ME A CHANCE TO BE SOMETHING DIFFERENT THAN WHAT I HAD BEEN.

AND YOU KNOW WHAT? I LIKED IT. IT FELT RIGHT.

BUT I STILL LOVED YOU.

MM...
MM...

MM... UH...
GUL--

NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL SOME TONGUE.

...BUT BECAUSE I LOVE YOU DOESN'T MEAN I BELONG WITH YOU. SO, I THINK WE SHOULD BREAK UP.

OH, I AGREE...

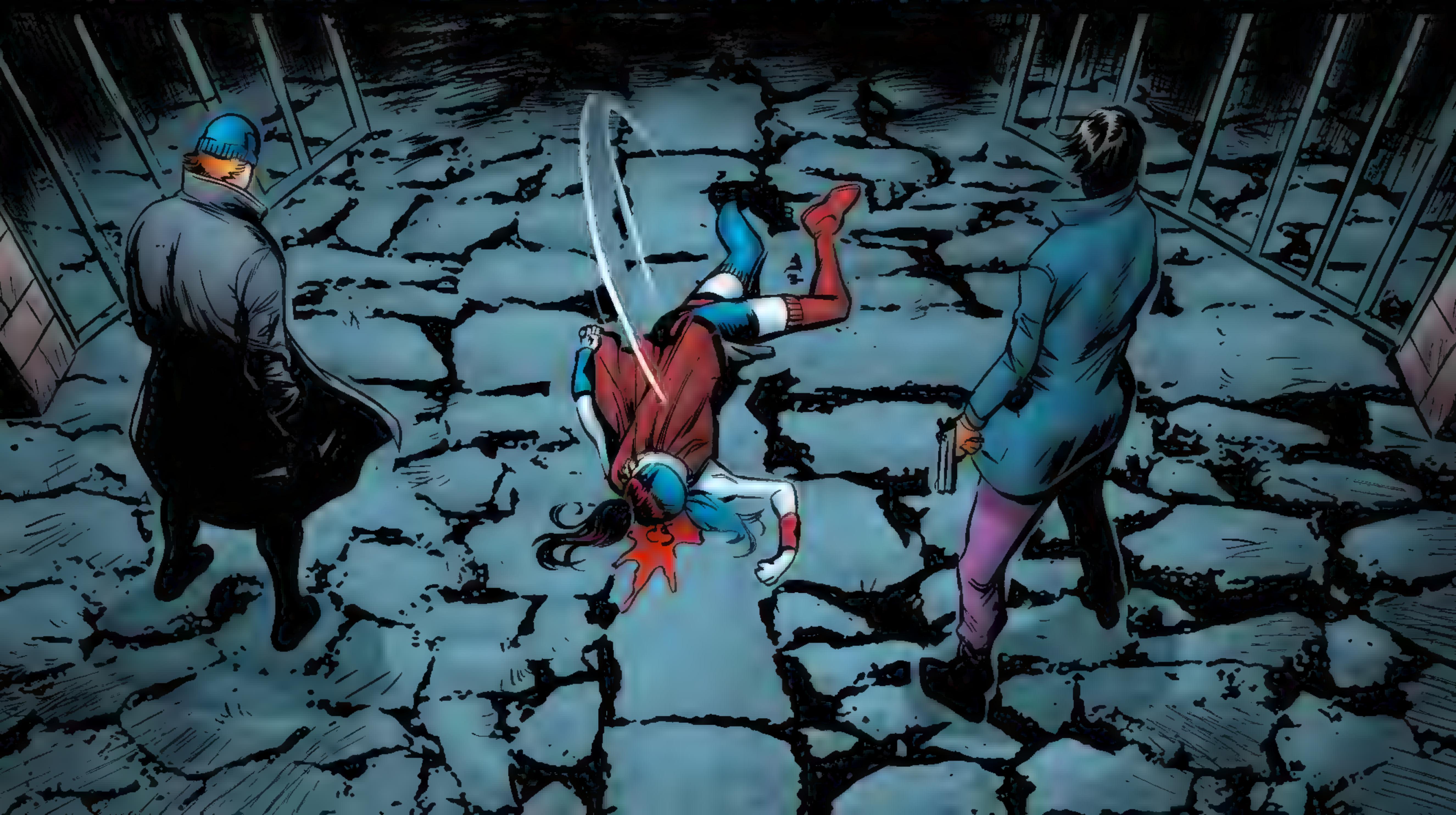
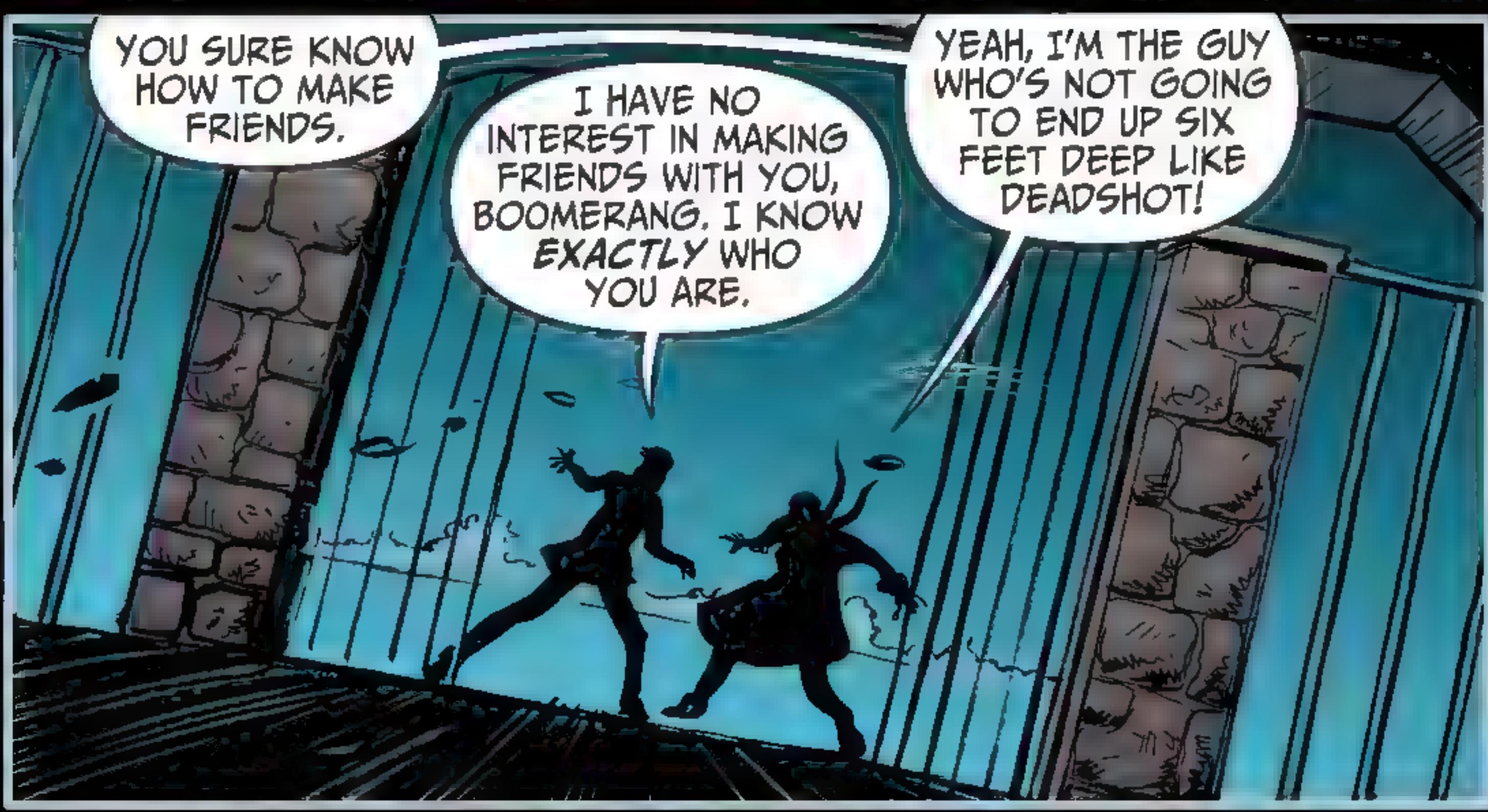
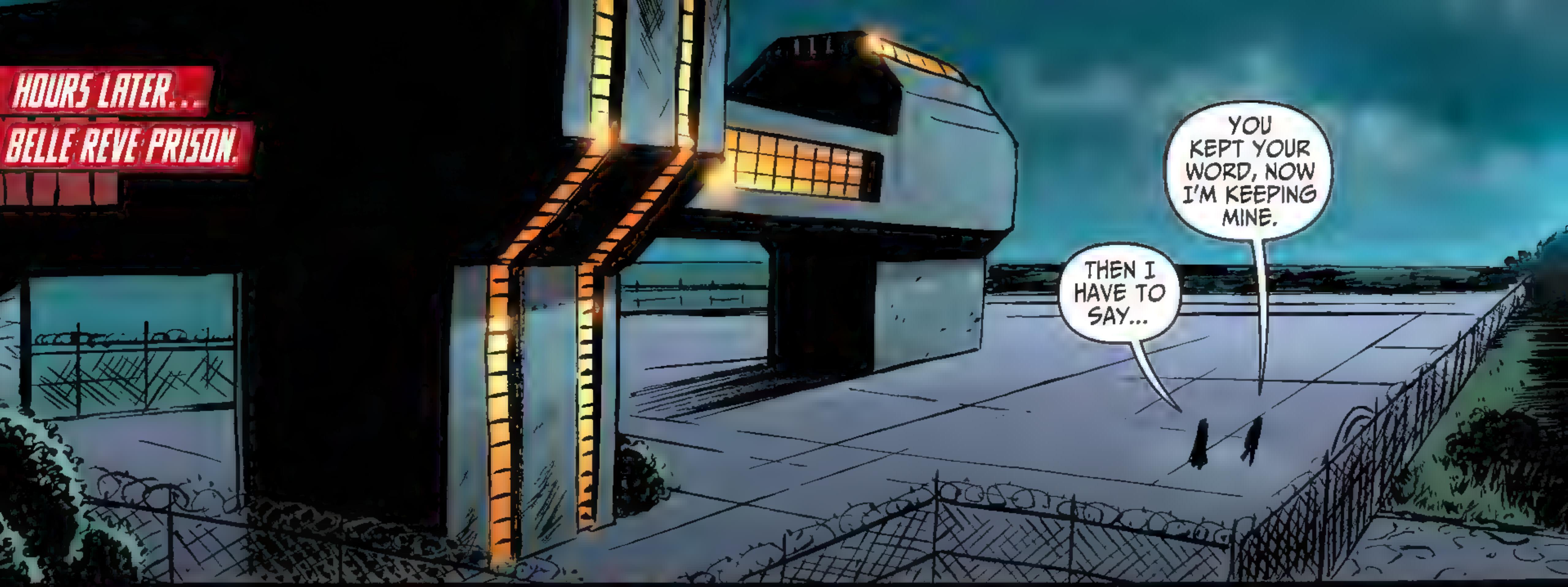
P-TEW!







HOURS LATER...
BELLE REVE PRISON.





*SEE BATMAN #14!
-RACHEL





BELLE REVE PRISON.



NEXT ISSUE:
DEADSHOT RISING!

DEATH OF THE FAMILY

TEEN SCREAM

GOTHAM CITY.

WILL THIS TURN OUT TO BE A DREAM OR A NIGHTMARE?

BUT I DON'T DREAM. I SCHEME, AND IF I'M NOT THERE TO MAKE THE DECISIONS, WHAT WILL THE TEEN TITANS DO?

THEY'LL COME TO GOTHAM CITY RUSH RIGHT IN, NO IDEA HOW THIS CITY WORKS, AND IT'LL BECOME A NIGHTMARE

THEY'LL GET DEVOURED, UNLESS ONE OF THEM SOLSTICE?—UNDERSTANDS THE CITY

...AND SEARCHES MY ROOM, MY SYSTEM—FINDS THE ONE NAME I KEEP AVAILABLE TO THEM

THE ONE PERSON WHO WON'T MIND GETTING THE CALL TOO MUCH

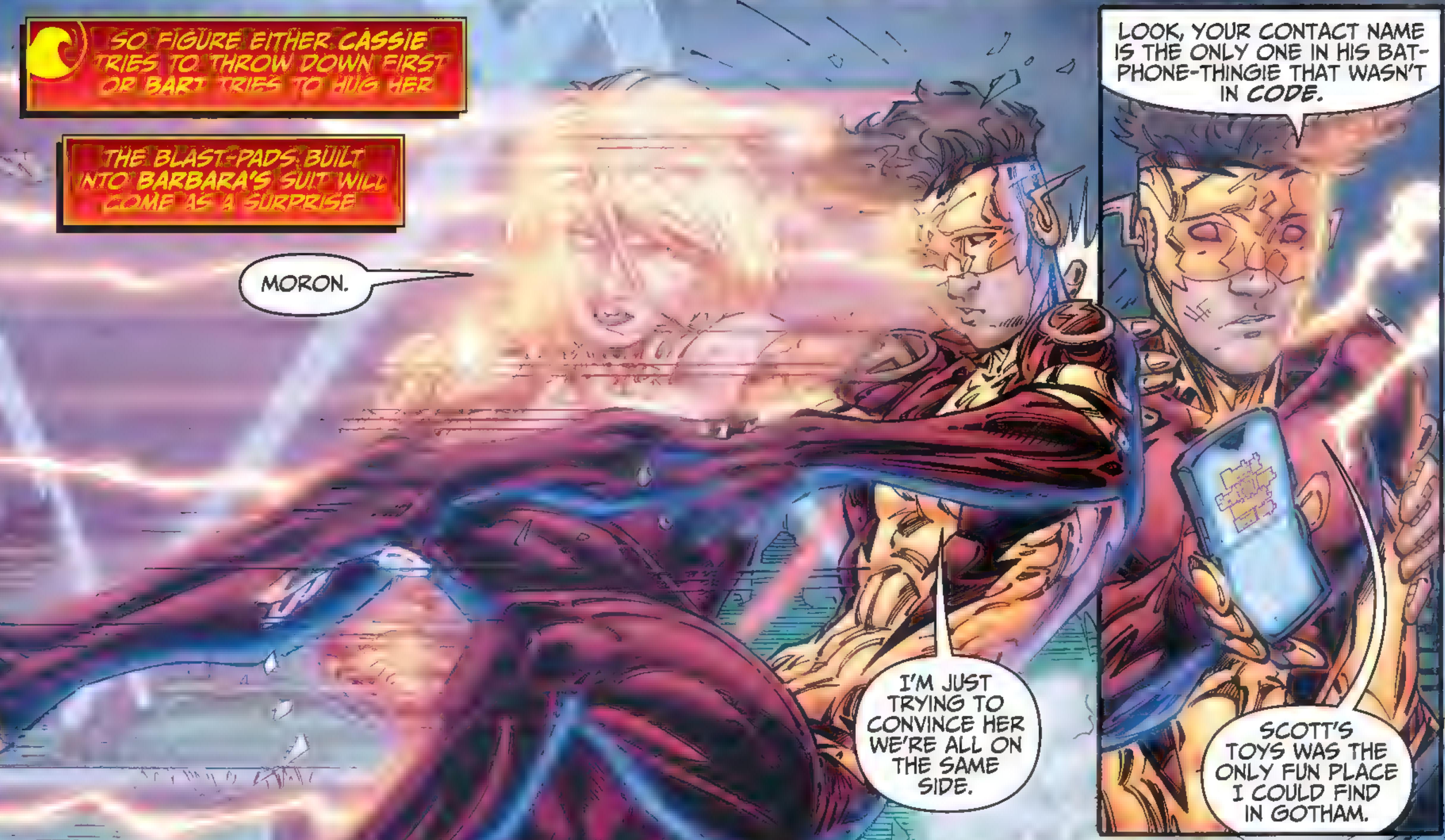
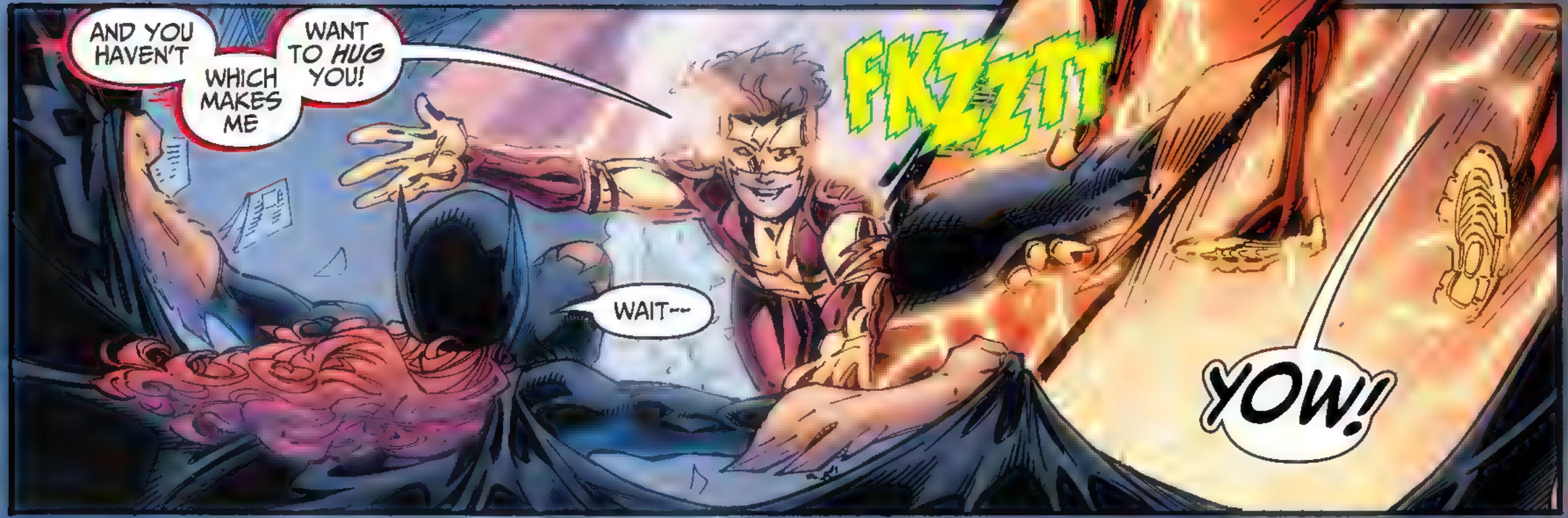
BATGIRL

GREAT, I TAKE FIVE MINUTES THAT I DON'T HAVE TO HELP A FRIEND--
--AND INSTEAD I GET THE CAST OF "ICARLY"?

BARBARA GORDON HAS MORE REASON TO HATE THE JOKER THAN ANY OF US, BUT SHE'D PUT THAT ASIDE TO HELP THE TITANS

PLOT: SCOTT LOBDELL DIALOGUE: FABIAN NICIEZA
PENCILS: BRETT BOOTH INKS: NORM RAPMUND
COLORS: ANDREW DALHOUSE LETTERS: TRAVIS LANHAM
COVER: GREG CAPULLO AND FCO PLASCENCIA
ASST. EDITOR: DARREN SHAN EDITOR: EDDIE BERGANZA





THIS TIME,
IT'S THE
JOKER

SHE'LL
JUST SAY
BLUNTLY

IT'S WHAT THEY
SUSPECTED.
WHAT THEY WERE
AFRAID OF

THEY'LL
THINK I'M
ALREADY
DEAD

OR THAT
I SOON
WILL BE

IF JUST HIS NAME
HAS THAT EFFECT.
IMAGINE WHAT
SEEING HIM
FACE-TO-FACE
FEELS LIKE

AFTER
HIS FACE WAS
SKINNED OFF,
JOKER WENT MISSING
FOR A YEAR. HE
CAME BACK IN A
BIG WAY.

HE ATTACKED
COMMISSIONER GORDON'S
OFFICE A FEW NIGHTS AGO.
KILLED NINETEEN POLICE
OFFICERS.

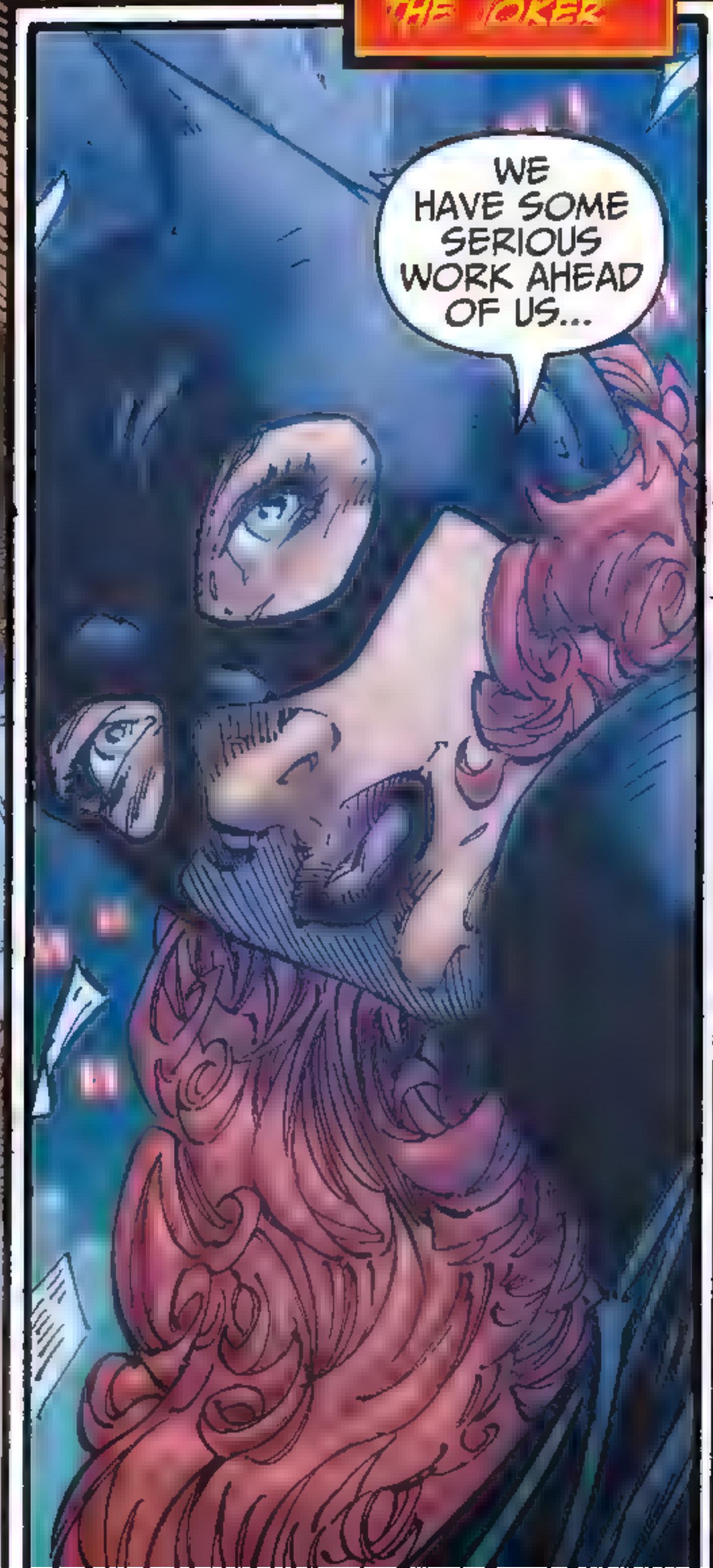
HE INVADED
BRUCE WAYNE'S
HOME FOR SUPPORTING
BATMAN, INC.

HE HAS BEEN
RELENTLESS. MORE
FOCUSED THAN
USUAL...

JOKER'S PLANS WILL
CONFUSE THEM. THERE'S
NO LOGIC TO ANY OF IT

UNLESS YOU
UNDERSTAND
THE JOKER

WE
HAVE SOME
SERIOUS
WORK AHEAD
OF US...





WAIT,
WOULD THAT BE
THE SECOND
BRAT?

WHAT
SHOULD WE
CALL THE THIRD
SON? LATE FOR
DINNER?

HE WEARS
MY GLIDER
CAPE AS IF
IT'S AN INSULT

AS IF
THE THINGS
MAKE ME

LOOK AT YOOOU.
ALWAYS SO SERIOUS! THE
FIRST ANNOYED WITH QUIP AND
QUICKNESS, THE SECOND EARNED HIS
ANGER AND PAIN--(AND ULTIMATELY
HIS DEATH)--BUT YOU...

...YOU HAVE ALWAYS
BORED ME WITH YOUR PERFECTION,
THAT ARROGANT FLAUNTING OF HOW
MUCH BETTER YOU THINK YOU ARE
THAN EVERYONE ELSE.

IT REALLY IS
UNDISCIPLINED, BOY.
AND IF THERE IS ONE THING I
RESPECT THE OODLES OUT OF...
IT. IS. DISCIPLINE.

THE
BAT-KING'S
DISCIPLINE.

BUT YOU...
ALL OF YOU...HAVE
TAKEN THAT FROM HIM!
THE TIME HAS COME
TO GIVE IT BACK.

THERE'S THE GAME.
WE WEAKEN BATMAN.
WEAKEN HIS
EFFECTIVENESS.

KILLING US WILL
MAKE BATMAN
STRONGER, WHICH
WILL MAKE THE
GAME BETTER
FOR JOKER.

HATE TO ADMIT IT,
BUT HE'S RIGHT. SO,
HOW TO PLAY THIS?

AND YOU
KNOW I'M RIGHT,
DON'T YOU,
HEE HEE?!

YOU WERE THE ONE
WHO ACTED SO ABOVE THE
NEEDS THAT HAVE WEAKENED
MY DARLING.

YOU WERE THE
ONE WHO LEFT BY
CHOICE. BUT LOOK
AT YOU NOW.

WHAT?

HONESTLY...
YOU DON'T PLAN
TO CALL YOURSELVES
THE TEEN TITANS.
DO YOU...?

NO...OH NO, HE
KNOWS...HE IS
GOING TO TRY
TO GET AT ME

BY GETTING
AT THEM!

I WANT
TO SPLIT UP
OUR FORCES,
COVER MORE
GROUND.

YOU
GUYS DON'T
KNOW THE CITY,
DO YOU? A MAP
SURE WOULD
HELP...

ONE
MAP...

...COMING
UP!

GO,
BLADES...?

I'VE GOT
MY OWN ISSUES
TO DEAL WITH,
SO I CAN'T
JOIN YOU.

BUT THE JOKER
HAS ESTABLISHED A
PATTERN--HE'S REVISITING
PLACES WHERE HE'D COMMITTED
PREVIOUS CRIMES.

I'LL MARK
EIGHT POTENTIAL
SITES--YOU SPLIT
UP TO COVER THE
TERRITORY BY AIR
AND GROUND.

KID FLASH
AND SOLSTICE,
TAKE THESE HERE
SINCE THEY WERE
FIRST FLOOR OR
TUNNEL JOBS.

WONDER GIRL,
BUNKER, SCOUT
BY AIR, PENTHOUSE
JOBS, ELEVATED
TRAINS...

HOW
MANY CRIMES
HAS THIS MANIAC
COMMITTED?



"IF WE ACT FAST!"

YOU DOING OKAY, KIRAN?

YES-- THIS IS-- AMAZING!

NEVER REALLY THOUGHT ABOUT IT...

...UNTIL NOW...

...WHOA-- UP AHEAD--

I DON'T SEE ANY--

--THING.

OKAY, THIS IS THE WAYON HOUSING COMPLEX BATGIRL POINTED OUT.

WITH
STATUES OF
ROBINS AT
THE GATE?

ISN'T
THAT A BIT...
OBVIOUS?

BEATS
ME, I DON'T
SPEAK
LOCO.

SEE, MIGUEL'S
BEEN TEACHING
ME ESPAÑOL.

YOU
CHECK THE
FRONT, I'LL
CHECK EVERY
OTHER
ANGLE.

WAIT,
I DON'T
KNOW IF WE
SHOULD
SPLIT--
--UP...?

NEVER
MIND.

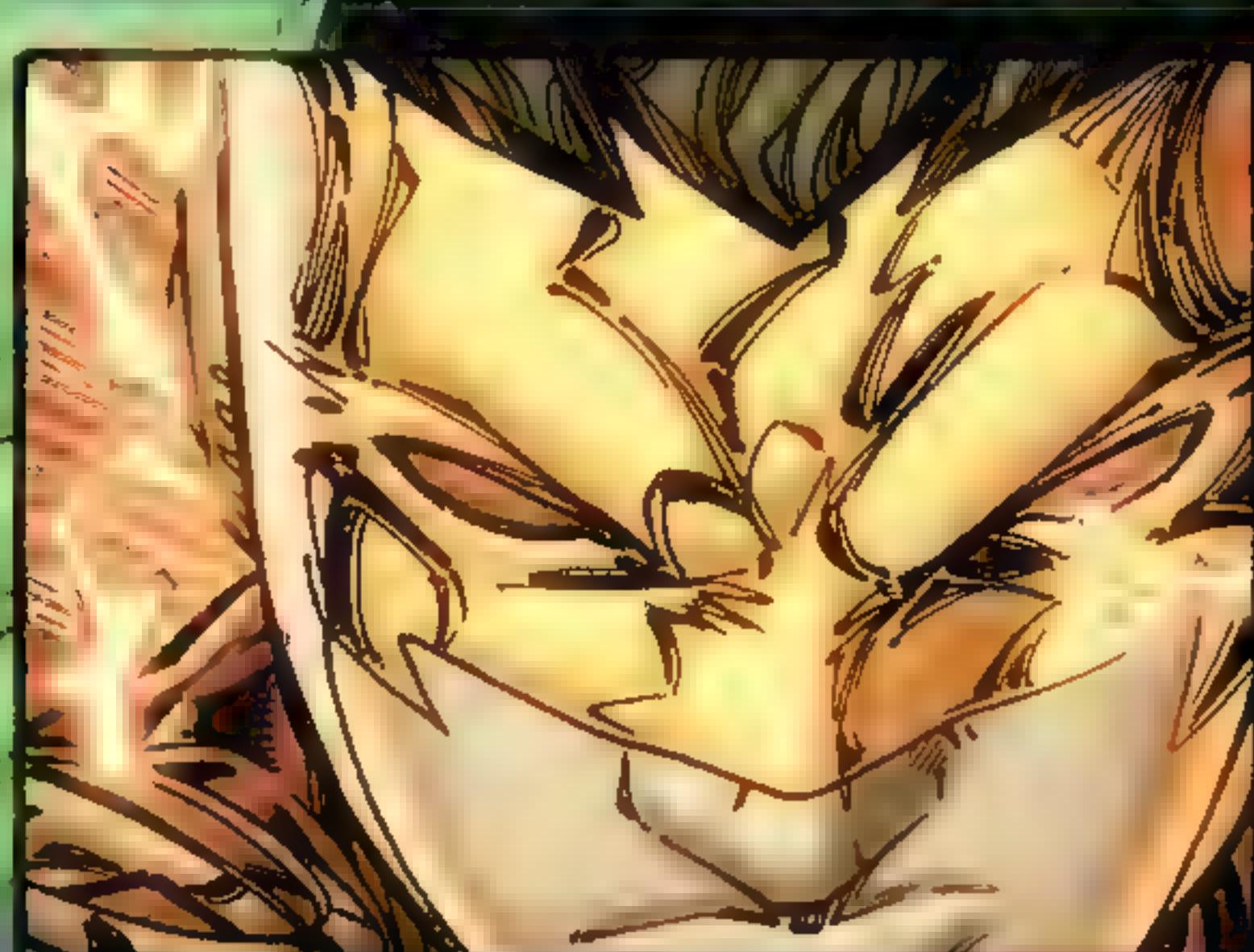
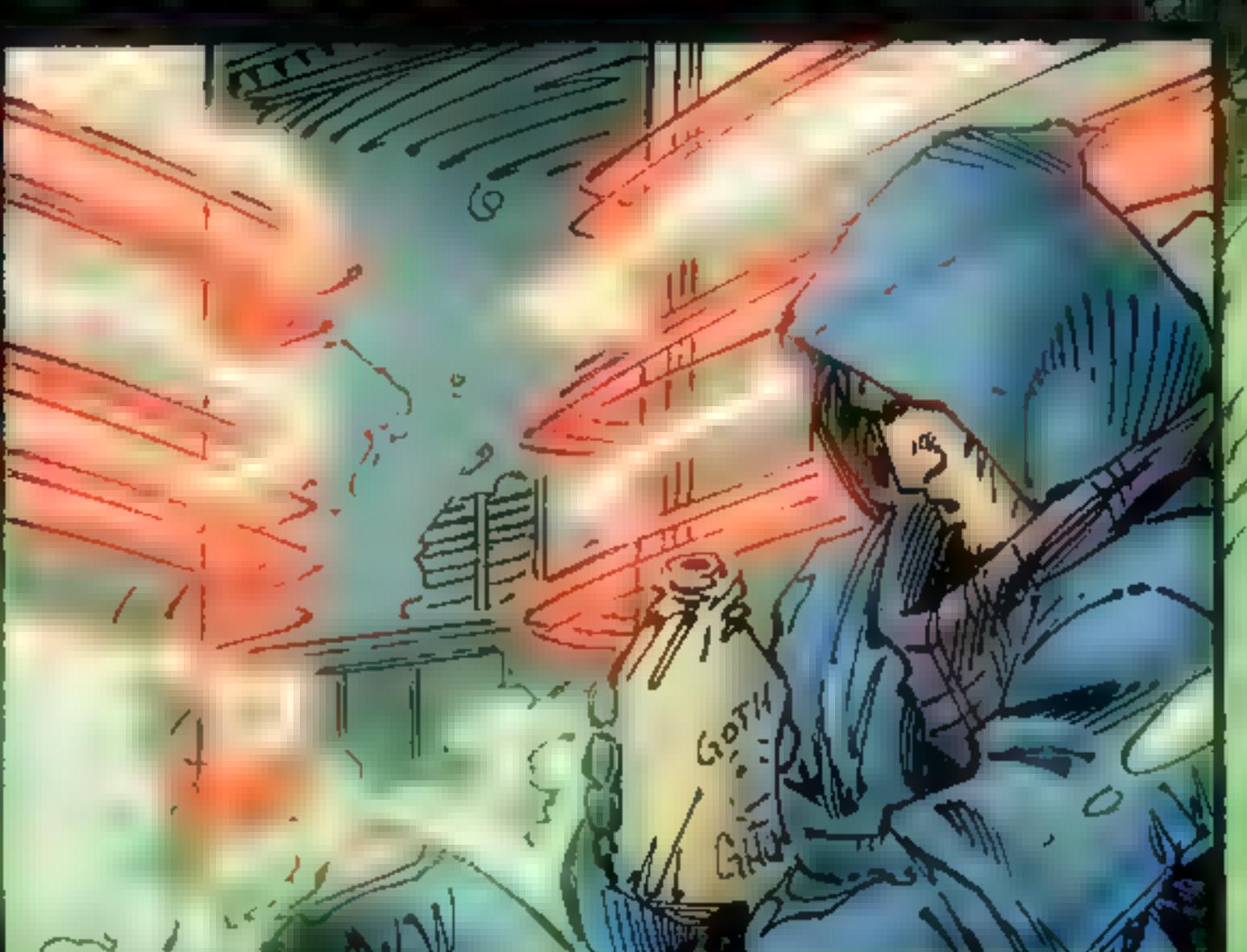
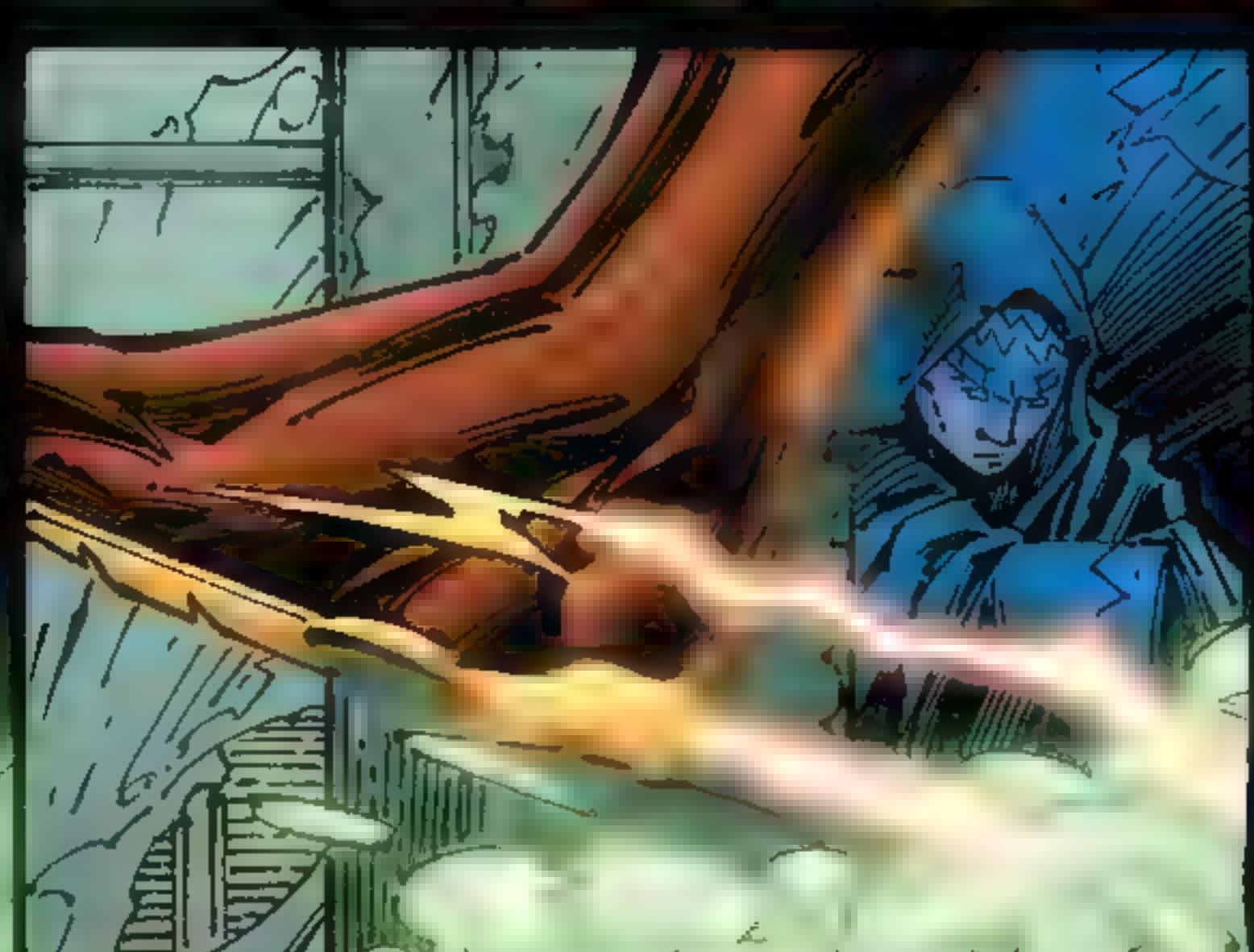
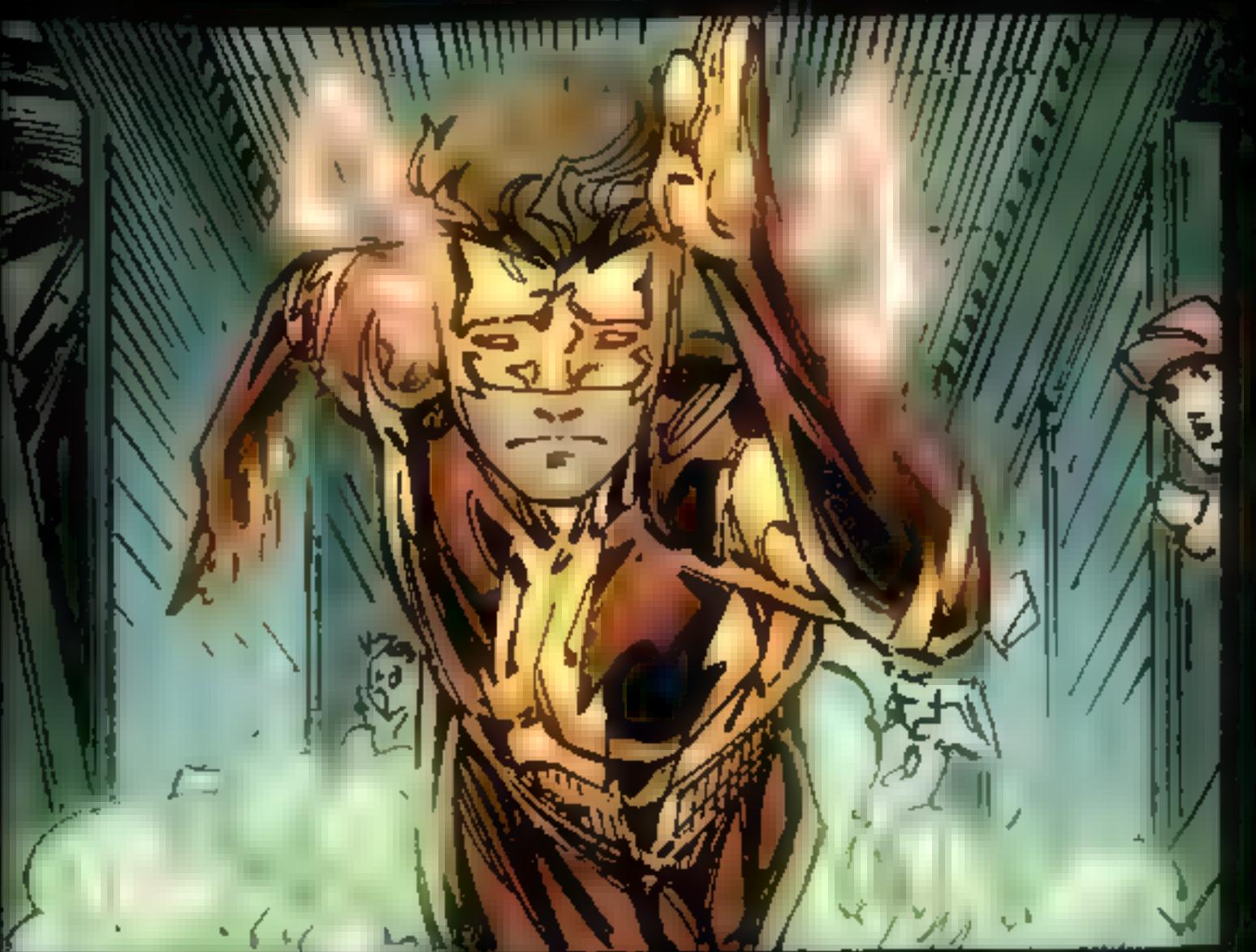
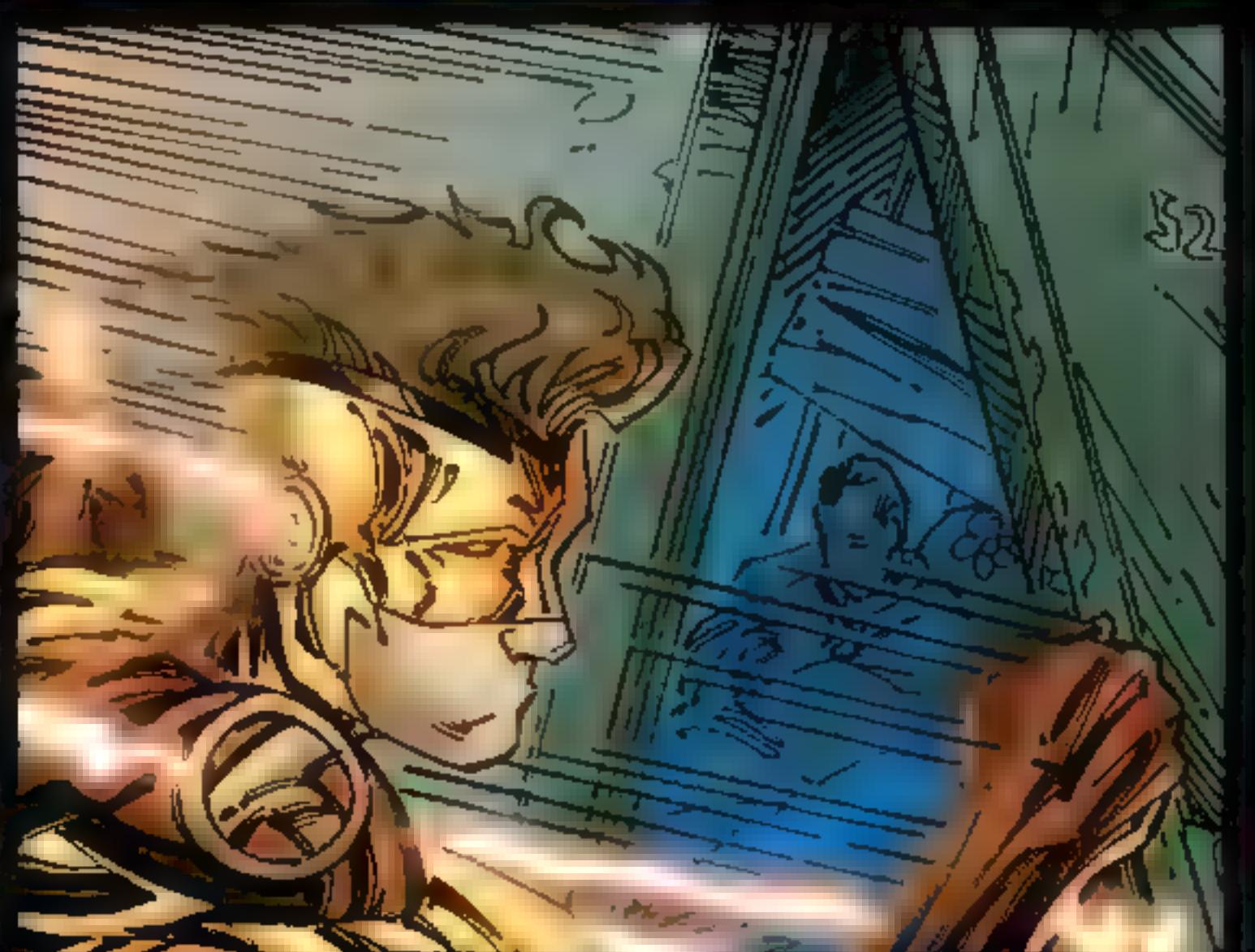
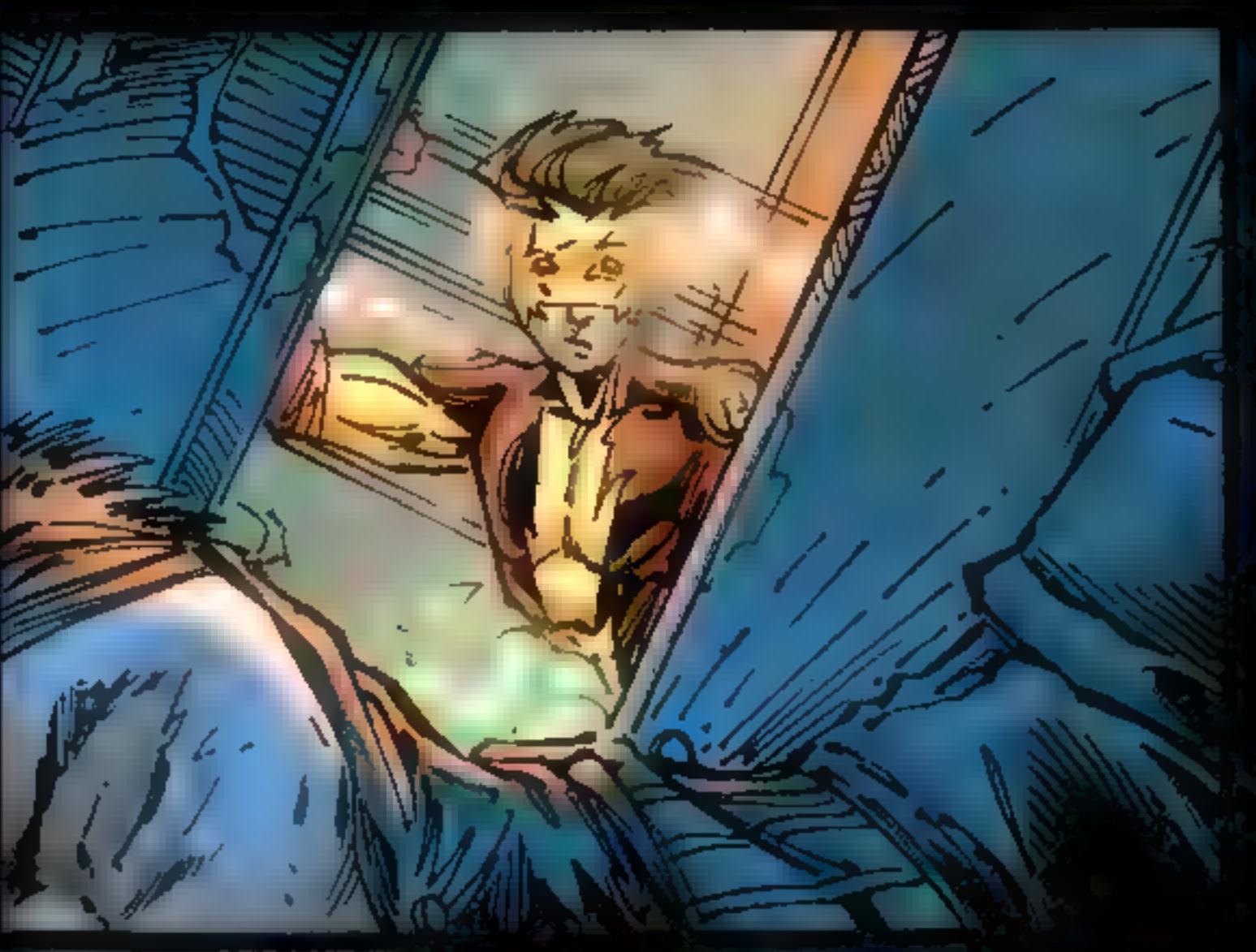
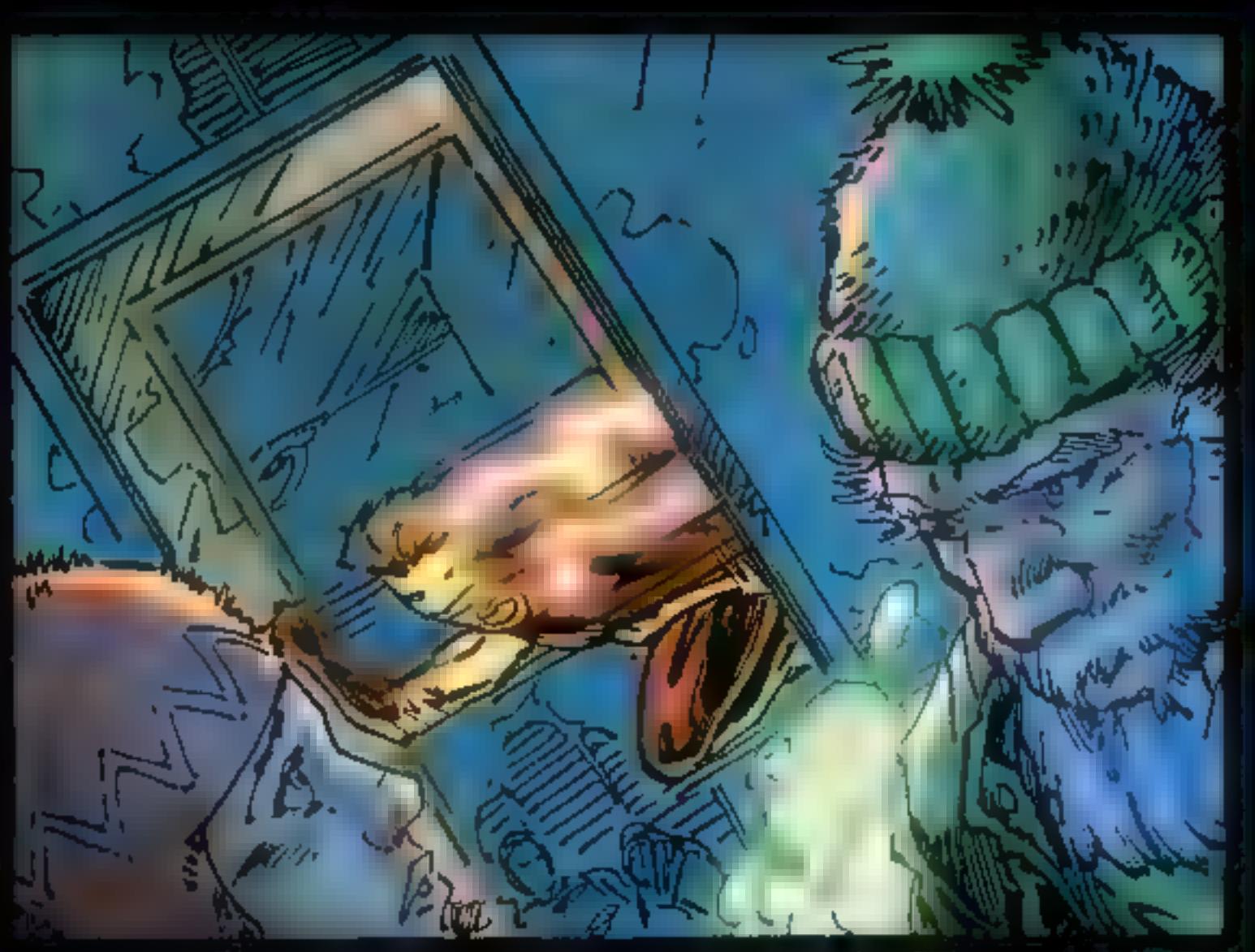
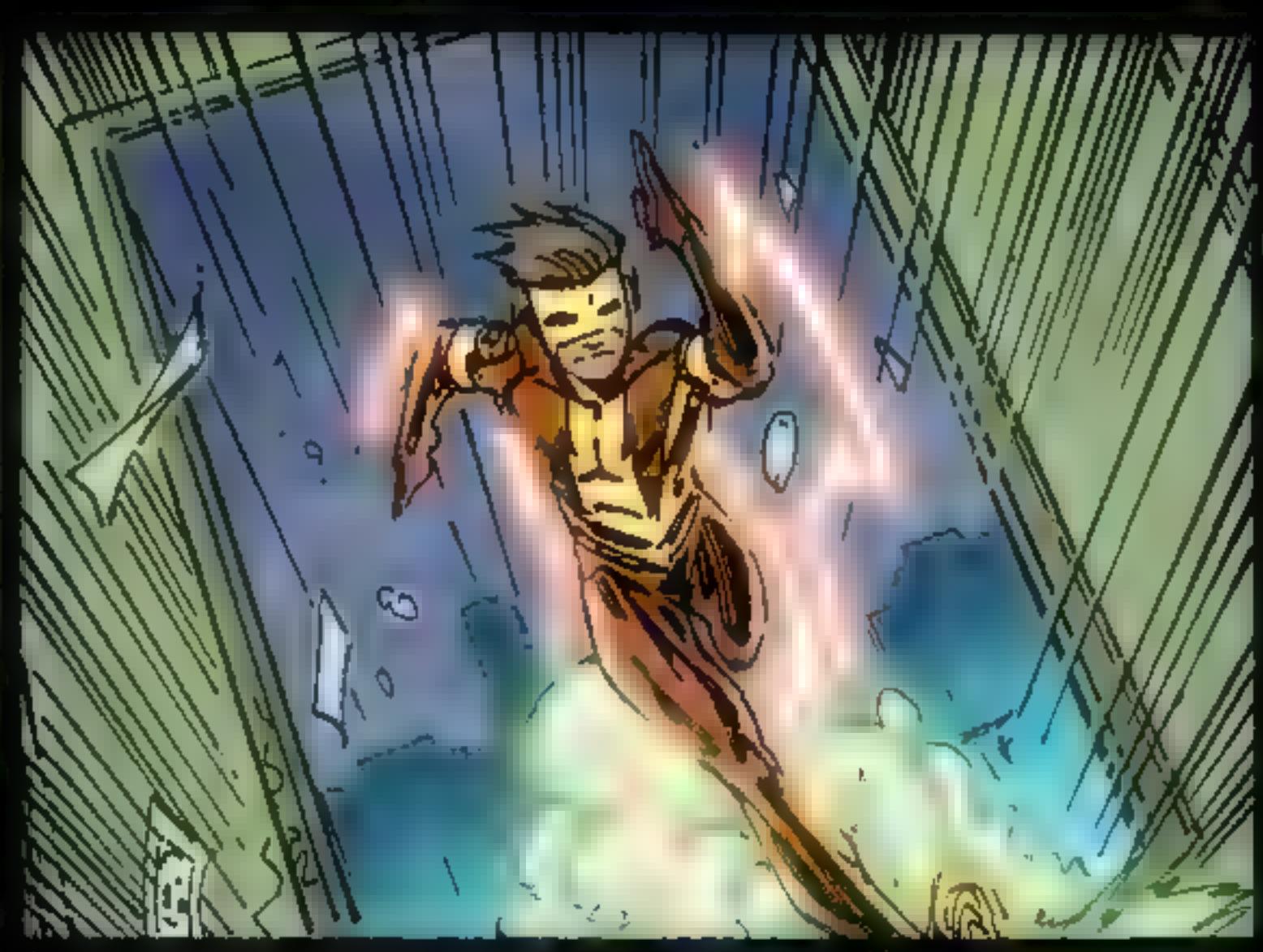
THEY'LL
HIT JOKER'S
PREVIOUS CRIME
SCENES. BART CAN
COVER A LOT OF
GROUND.

...LIKE THE SITE
OF THE ORPHEUS
MURDER

KENNMAN COMMONS
WHERE MAYOR
DICKERSON WAS
ASSASSINATED

THE HEADLEY
STATION WHERE THE
METROCARD MACHINES
ELECTROCUTED
TEN PEOPLE

AND THE WAYON
APARTMENTS...



SO WHAT DOES
HE GET OUT OF
SENDING THEM ON A
WILD GOOSE CHASE?

WOOO-WOOO!
YEEEEEWW-WYEEEEE000!

I LOVE
THIS CAPE! I
CAN FLY--
HAHA!

NO WONDER
YOU LIKE TO LOOK
DOWN AT ALL THE LITTLE
PEOPLE! HOW CAN YOU
NOT, RIGHT?

WHY, WITH
THIS BIRD'S-EYE
VIEW, I CAN SEE YOUR
LITTLE FRIENDS
IN THEIR LITTLE
LEOTARDS.

RUNNING
THIS WAY AND
THAT, TO AND
FRO, HELTER
SKELTER...

...WHY,
WHATEVER COULD
THEY HOPE TO
ACCOMPLISH?

KKRYEEK
NRYEEK
KRYEK

I WONDER,
HMMHMM...?

WILL IT
BE HARD, YOU
THINK, KNOWING
THAT THEY'LL DIE
NEVER HEARING THE
TRUTH ABOUT
YOU?

WHAT
TRUTH?

YOUR
REAL NAME.

Scorcher

WEE-
WOO!

WHAT
AN ABSOLUTELY
DELICIOUS DRAMATIC
MOMENT! LOOK AT
THAT PUCKERED,
FURROWED
BROW!

...WHY, IMAGINE...YEARS AND YEARS OF
PAIN AND SACRIFICE--NOT TO MENTION
WEARING ITCHY TIGHTS--

--WAS REDUCED
TO LITTLE MORE THAN
SCRIBBLES IN A BATTERED
BOOK IN THE HANDS OF A
LOONEY TUNE?
HAHAHA!

BY THE BY, THE KNOT IN YOUR
GUT RIGHT NOW IS CALLED
ABJECT FEAR.

TASTES A
BIT LIKE CHLORINE AND
BEETS, RIGHT?

DOES HE KNOW?

"DOES
HE KNOW?"
YOU'RE ASKING
YOURSELF?

NO, HE
CAN'T

WELL,
WHAT IF I'M
NOT?

"HE'S LYING!" YOU SAY.

"NO, HE
CAN'T," YOU SAY.
BECAUSE YOU HAVE
TO BELIEVE THAT,
RIGHT?

BECAUSE THE
ALTERNATIVE...

LET'S
LOOK AT HOW
I REACTED TO THE
THREAT POSED BY
THE TEEN--

I'M SORRY
SORRY: I LIED
ALREADY...

...AS IF YOUR
ABSURD BIEBER-BAND
COULD POSE ANY THREAT
AT ALL--TO ME!

HAVE YOU FIGURED IT OUT? YES, YOU'VE FIGURED IT OUT.

BUT THE THREAT THEY POSE TO THE CITY, WHY, THAT IS STAGGERING!

NO

HOW BEST TO HURT YOU? BY MAKING YOUR PIMPLE PATROL THE VERY CAUSE OF YOUR AGITA.

AND ANYONE TAKING A DEEP BREATH WILL HAVE THAT FEELING OF UNFETTERED LIBERATION THAT I DO SO ENJOY!

THOSE PARTICLES WERE ALL STIRRED UP, TOSSED ABOUT AND THEN... BREATHED IN...

AND THEN SPREAD IT WITH EVERY STEP HE TOOK, KICKING UP QUITE A STIR.

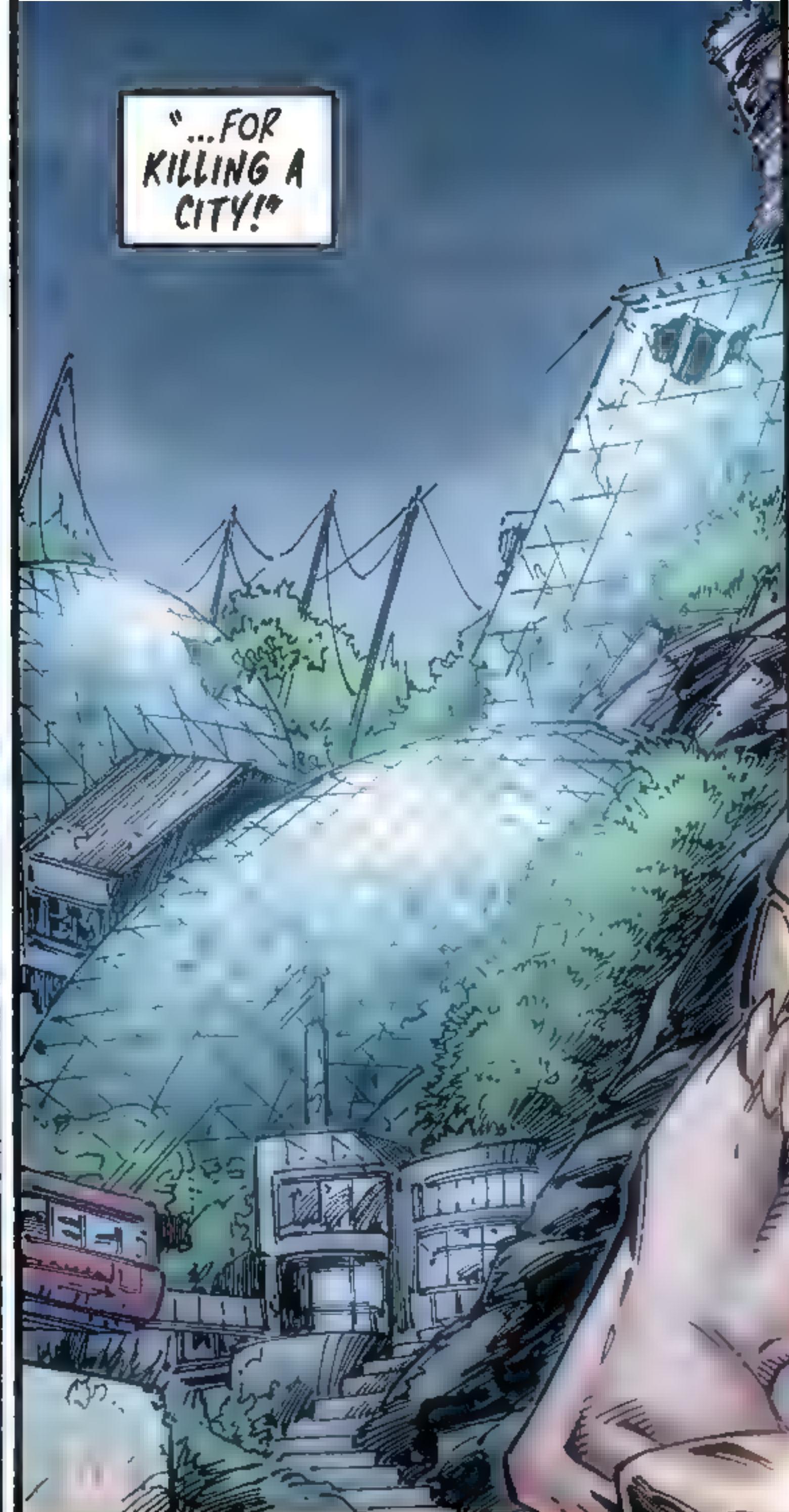
YOU SON OF A--

AH, LANGUAGE, LANGUAGE!

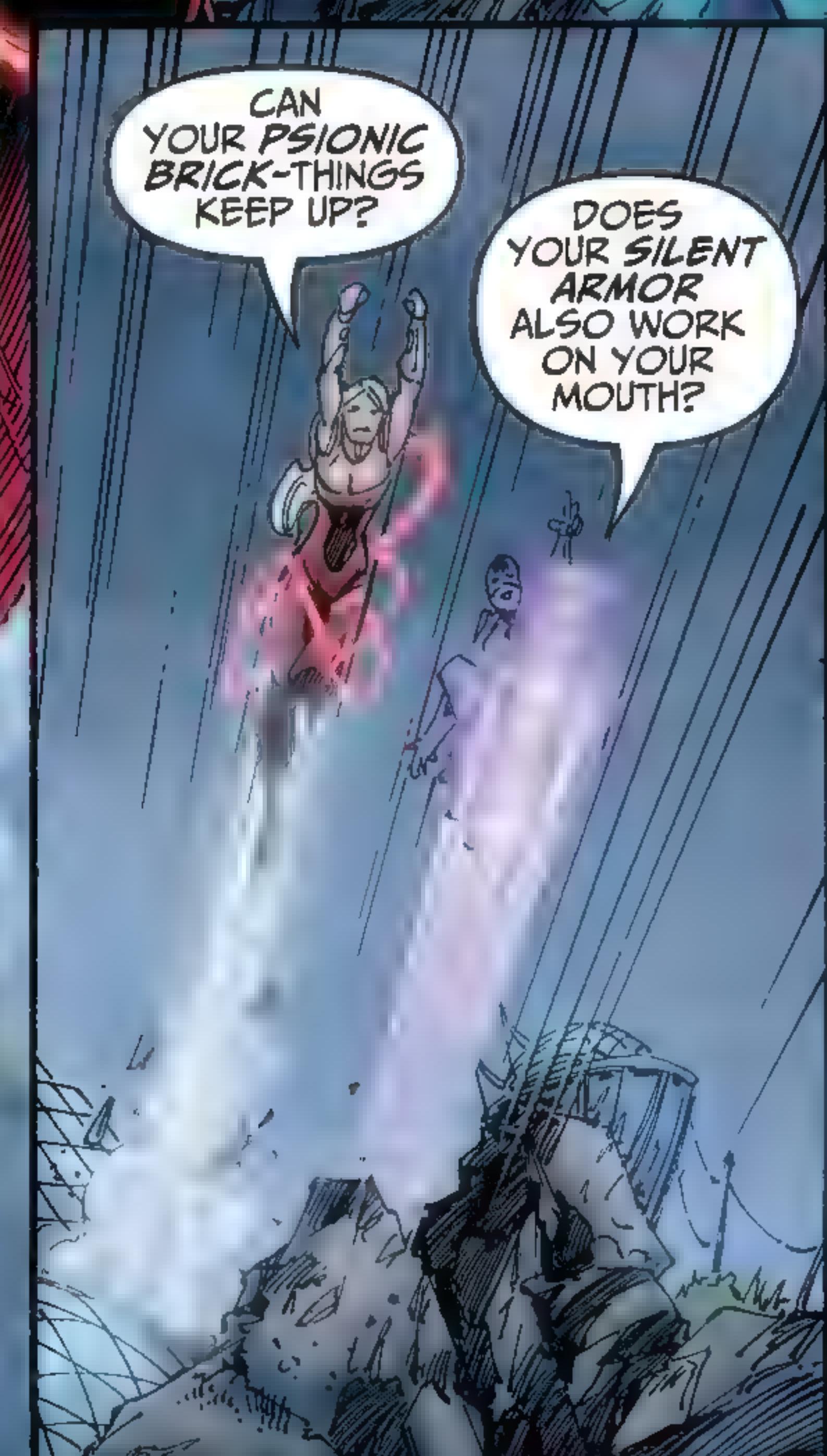
YOU SHOULDN'T BE UPSET. YOU SHOULD BE PROUD.

AFTER ALL, IT'S THE RARE TALENT THAT CAN ORGANIZE A HARDY BAND OF SCOUTS WHO CAN CLAIM RESPONSIBILITY...

"...FOR
KILLING A
CITY!"



THOOM





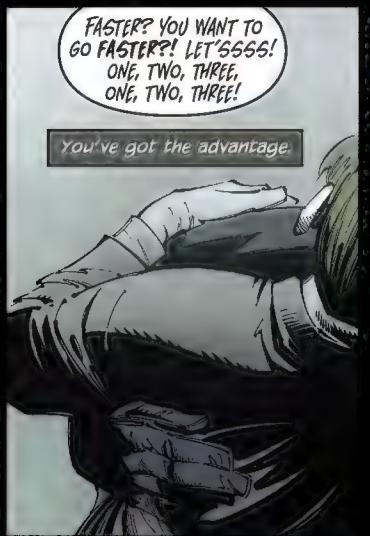
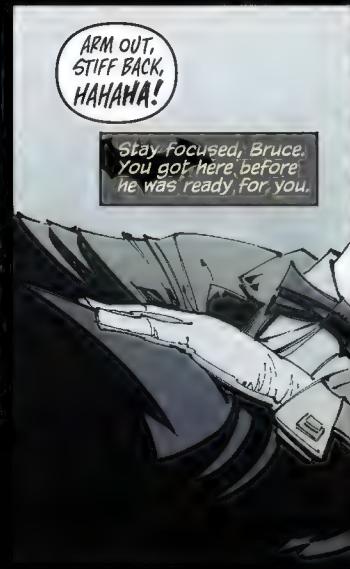
WHAT HOPE
DOES GOTHAM
CITY HAVE ?

CLASS IS
IN SESSION.
ANYONE
WHO WANTS
TO BE RESCUED,
RAISE YOUR
HANDS...

HEY, KIDS!
WELCOME TO
PROFESSOR
ARSENAL'S
SCHOOL
OF HARD
KNOCKS!

THIS IS TURNING
OUT TO BE QUITE
THE NIGHTMARE

DO THE TITANS GET
SCHOoled? FIND OUT IN
RED HEAD
OUTLAWS #16
ON SALE IN
THREE WEEKS!



DC COMICS presents BATMAN in

DEATH OF THE FAMILY

CASTLE OF CARDS

...AND THEY
DANCE TO WELCOME
YOU HOME! HOME TO
ARKHAM ASYLUM!

SCOTT SNYDER writer

GREG CAPULLO penciller

JONATHAN GLAPION inker

HELP US...
PLEASE.
WE'VE BEEN
DANCING FOR
DAYS.

The men in the cells.
I know them all,
their histories.

Ronnie Peters. The guards
with no families. The ones
no one would miss past
a few simple excuses.

The glass is super
grade polycarbonate.
I could shatter it,
but the embedded
steel netting would
keep them caged.

ECO PLASCENCIA colorist

He's running current into the
water on the floor. Push of
a button could kill them all.

THAT'S RIGHT,
BATSSS! THEY DANCE
FOR YOU! THE WHOLE
PLACE, IT'S ALIVE, ALIVE!
WITH LOVE FOR YOU,
THAT IS!

RICHARD STARKINGS
and COMICRAFT'S
JIMMY BETANCOURT
lettering



CRASH

AHHH! AN E.M.P. PULSE! TRYING TO USE MY OWN TRICK AGAINST ME, EH? BAD MOVE, BATSSS!

THE EMERGENCY POWER SYSTEM IS SAFEGUARDED AGAINST CHARGES LIKE THAT.

BATMAN created by BOB KANE



KATIE KUBERT asst. editor
MIKE MARTS editor



CAPULLO & PLASCENCIA cover

ALEX GARNER variant cover

"...WHERE ON EARTH HAVE
YOU SNUCK OFF TO?"

He's somewhere closer

Could be the control room, but more likely, Jeremiah Arkham's personal quarters--designed as a second command center

Quicker to go up the elevator shaft, but too easy to get trapped in there. Stick to the softer passageways, Bruce, the administrative hive behind the walls, where he might not have eyes.

It's the longer route, but you'll keep the advantage, you'll get the jump on him. Just stay ahead...

WHAT
IN...





CUTTING
THROUGH THE
STABLES,
ARE WE?!

PERFECT! IT'LL
GIVE YOU A CHANCE
TO DO A LITTLE
SPARRING...

...WITH YOUR
ROYAL KNIGHTS,
OF COURSE! THE
INMATES!

YOUR GALAHADS
AND GAWAINS AND
GOONS, OH MY!

I'VE GIVEN
THEM THEIR ARMOR
AND SWORDS, AND
NOW THEY BURN TO
MAKE YOU STRONG,
BATSSS!

COME ON,
THEN.

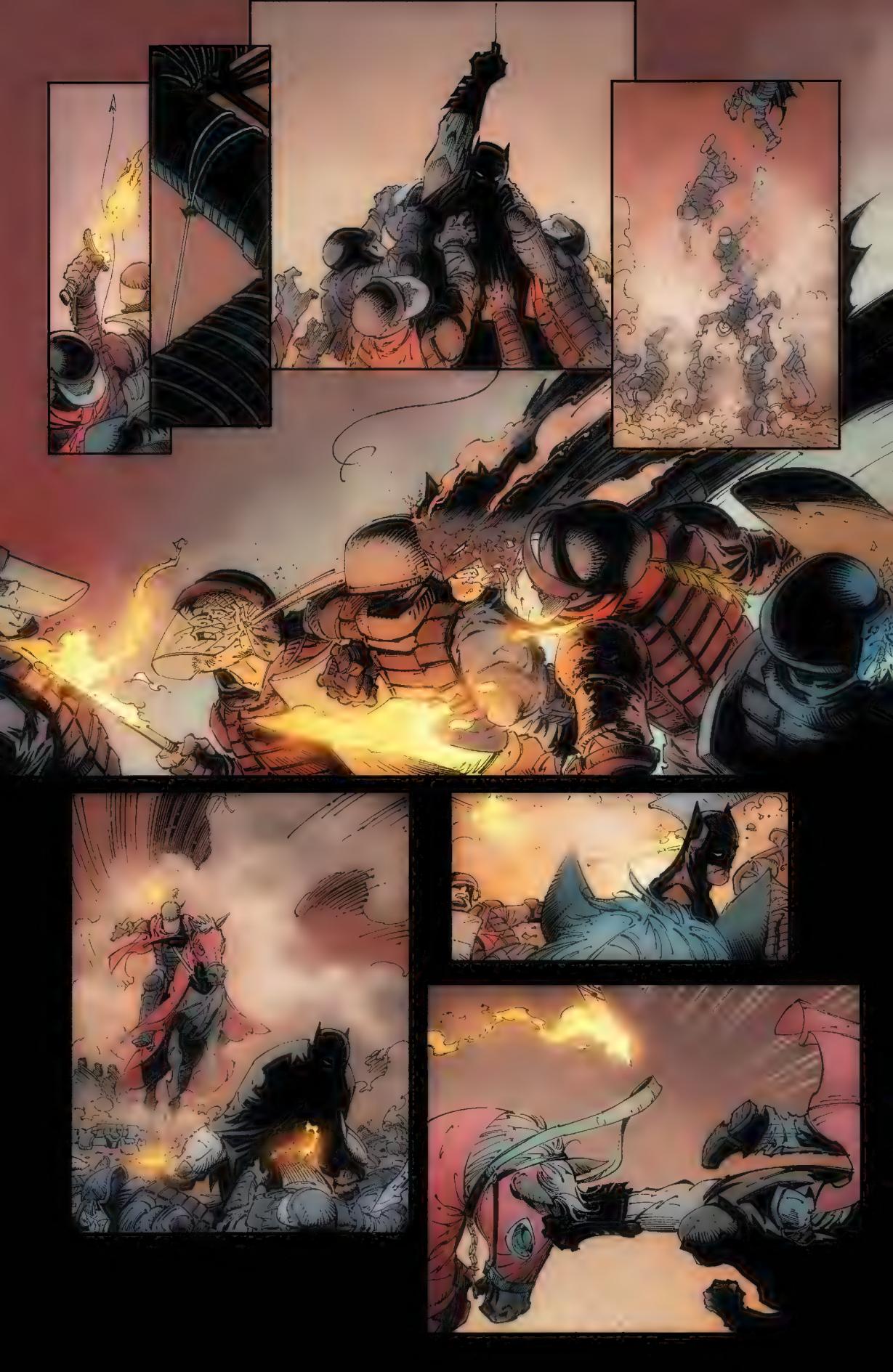
COME
ON!

YOU
HEARD HIM!
CHARGE!

GET
HIM!

BASH
HIS HEAD IN!





BRAVO!

BRAVO,
BATSSSS! I'LL
ADMIT, I'M
IMRESSED!

I'M GOING
TO MAKE YOU PAY
FOR THIS, JOKER.
ALL OF IT.

PAY?
BUT...BUT...ALL
THIS IS FOR
YOU!

WE ALL LOVE
YOU HERE! LOOK UP!
LOOK AT WHAT WE
MADE YOU!

A ROYAL
TAPESTRY!

MY
GOD...

A TRIBUTE FROM
YOUR FAITHFUL! WITH A LITTLE
HELP FROM THE DOLLMAKER, OF
COURSE. AND MY, DOES HE ENJOY
HIS WORK. I THOUGHT DEAD
WOULD BE BETTER, BUT HE PUT
TUBES IN THE STOMACHS,
AND VOILA!

THE LIVE
FLESH MAKES
THE COLORS
POP, NO?

IT'S LIKE
YESTERDAY,
ISN'T IT? OUR
ADVENTURES!

THE TIMES
WE'VE HAD! THE
LAUGHTER!

THE TEARS...OF LAUGHTER!
THIS WHOLE PLACE, MY DEAR,
A LOVE LETTER, TO YOU!
SLOW DOWN A MOMENT,
TAKE A LOAD OFF AND
ABSORB IT ALL!

HAILTHEBATKINGHAILTHEBATKING...

Don't listen to
them—or him, Bruce.
Don't see any of it.

Just go—get to
him before he's
ready! Get to him!

Jeremiah's quarters, they're just ahead. Whatever Joker has planned, he didn't have the time he wanted.

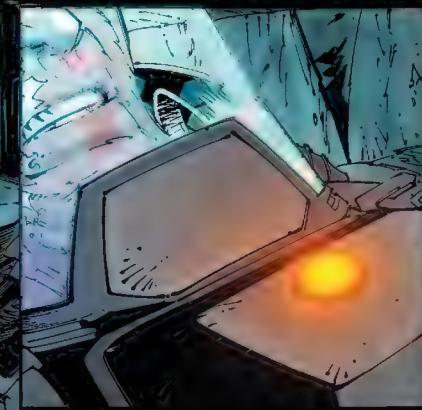
He'll throw a fight your way. You know it, fight through whatever he-

DIE, BATMAN!

GETTING CLOSE, NOW, BATS! YOU'VE REACHED THE INNER CIRCLE! WHERE YOUR REAL FAMILY RESIDES!

YOUR GROUNDSKEEPER, WHOSE ONLY WISH IS TO DRESS YOUR LANDS IN ICE, IN BLOOMS OF WHITE DEATH...

STAY STILL AND IT MIGHT NOT BURN THROUGH YOUR CHEST, FREEZE.



THAT'S
FAR ENOUGH,
BATMAN!

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?/
I THOUGHT
WE WERE--
AAAGH!

YOUR ROYAL
PLAYER, A THEATRICAL
GENIUS, CAPABLE OF ANY
ROLE THAT MIGHT SPEAK
TO YOU--YOUR DARKEST
FEARS!

ALL
RIGHT, YOUR
HIGHNESS...

...LET'S
RUMBL--

LET'S NOT FORGET
YOUR PHYSICIAN, WHO
KEEPS YOUR SUBJECTS
STRONG AND HEALTHY
IN THEIR TERROR!

A TINCTURE
FOR YOU, MY
LORD!





WELCOME
TO YOUR THRONE
ROOM, BATSSS!
WHERE
THE MAGIC
HAPPENS!



YOUR MAN OF THE CLOTH, BISHOP COBBLEPOD, WHO CULTIVATES THE CITY'S TRUE RELIGION... VICE.

SIR EDWARD, YOUR STRATEGIST, THE MAN WHO KEEPS YOUR MIND SHARP!

I HOPE YOU LIKE WHAT I'VE DONE WITH THE PLACE! I'VE REMADE IT IN YOUR HONOR!

OUR ONCE AND FUTURE BAT-KING!

I INVITED YOUR INNER CIRCLE, THE ONES WHO LOVE YOU MOST!



AND I, YOUR FAITHFUL COURT JESTER. WE COULD HAVE SERVED ANYONE, BATS!

WE COULD HAVE SERVED ANY KING OR QUEEN... FOR EXAMPLE, THE KING OF METROPOLIS...



BUT THE SAW
WILL... IT'LL--

MAYBE, MAYBE NOT! YOU NEVER
KNOW UNTIL YOU TRY, BIG BLUE! THE
CURRENT GOES ON AND OFF AT RANDOM.
GO ON, NOW... YOU LIVE, I'LL SET
YOU FREE! FREE AS A BIRD!

NO!

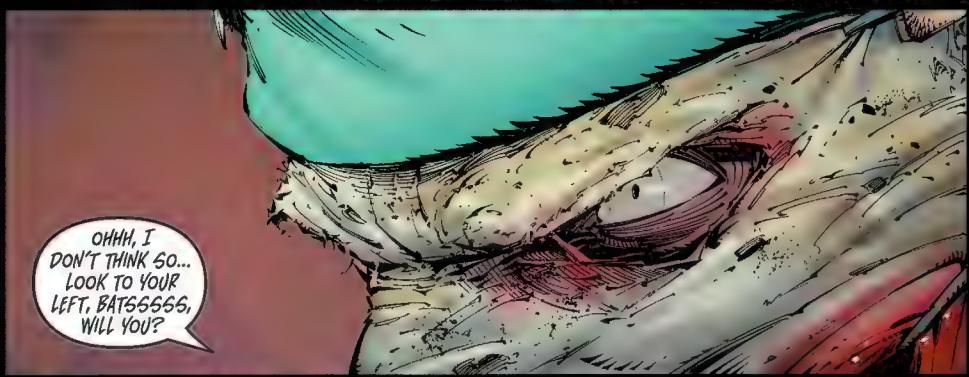


YOU SEE,
BATSSS...NOT
WORTHY. LEFT
WANTING.

HOW ABOUT
THE AMAZON? LET'S
SEE IF SHE HAS WHAT
IT TAKES!







AT THE
MAGIC MIRRORS
ON THE WALL?



YES...

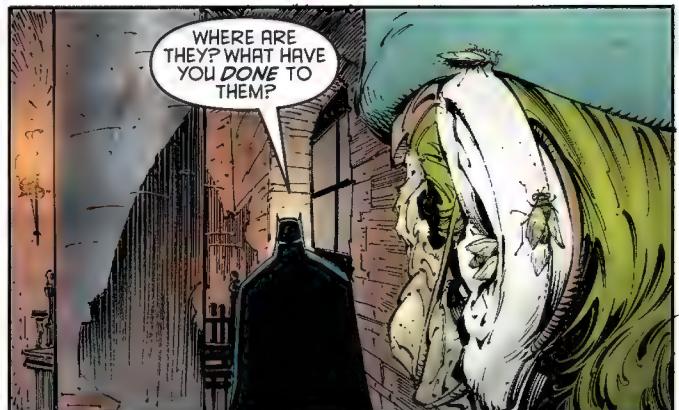
WELL,
WELL, NICELY
PLAYED...

HEH.

AND THAT'S
THE POINT, BATS.
THE PROCLAMATION
I MADE TO YOU.

BE AS FAST AND
SMART AS YOU WANT.
BUT SO LONG AS THEY
LIVE, YOU'LL ALWAYS,
ALWAYS LOSE.

NOW, THAT LEAVES
YOU WITH ONLY ONE THING
LEFT TO DO...AND THAT IS,
TO ACCEPT YOUR TRUE ROLE.
TO EMBRACE IT. AND, IN
DOING SO, TO TAKE YOUR
RIGHTFUL PLACE...



HAIL! HAIL! HAIL! HAIL!



JUDGMENT

SCOTT SNYDER & JAMES TYNION, IV.

WRITERS

DAVID BARON

COLORS

KATIE KUBERT

ASSISTANT EDITOR

JOCK

ARTWORK

TAYLOR ESPOSITO

LETTERS

MIKE MARTS

EDITOR

IS HE
DEAD?

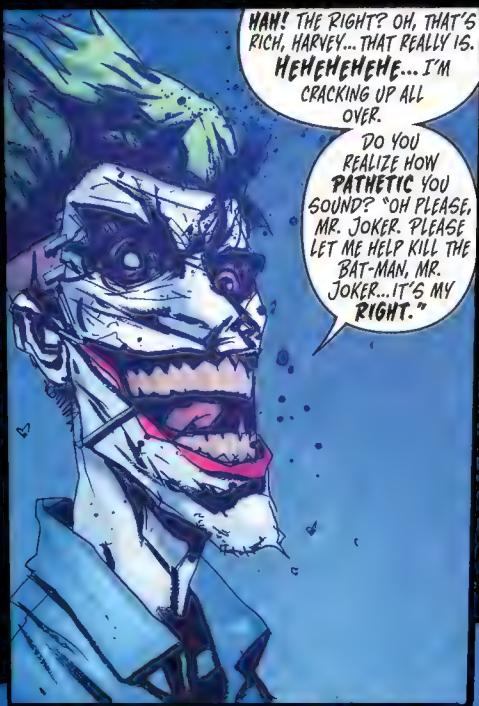






I'M SICK OF YOUR ACT, CLOWN. YOU DON'T HAVE ANY SPECIAL CLAIM TO HIM. WE'VE ALL BEEN AT THIS FOR YEARS.

OPEN THESE DAMN BARS, AND WE'LL FOLLOW. AS LONG AS THE BAT DIES, WE'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT. WE HAVE THE RIGHT TO SEE THIS THROUGH.



DO YOU REALIZE HOW PATHETIC YOU SOUND? "OH PLEASE, MR. JOKER. PLEASE LET ME HELP KILL THE BAT-MAN, MR. JOKER... IT'S MY RIGHT."

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY I CHOSE YOU TO PLAY THE JUDGE IN MY LITTLE TABLEAU? IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE NOTHING. HARVEY.

MY NAME IS TWO-FACE.



HUSH NOW, HAAAAARVEY. YOU KNOW IT'S TRUE. ALL IT TOOK WAS A LITTLE ACID TO THE FACE, AND EVERYTHING YOU STOOD FOR GOT THROWN OUT THE WINDOW!

AND IT TURNS OUT YOU WERE JUST WAITING FOR THE CHANCE TO PRETEND TO BE ONE OF THE GANGSTERS YOU USED TO LOCK AWAY!

SHUT UP, JOKER...



AND HECK, IN THIS CITY? THAT BRAND OF JUSTICE IS PERFECT! THE KIND OF JUSTICE THAT'S MEANINGLESS.

WHERE ONE SIDE OF THE COIN IS JUST AS GOOD AS THE OTHER. WHERE THERE'S NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN RIGHT OR WRONG.

SHUT THE HELL UP!



BUT DON'T
GET ME WRONG,
HAAARVEY. NONE OF US
RESPECT YOU. WE JUST
TOLERATE YOU. SO YOU
WANT TO PULL THAT
TRIGGER? GO ON. I
DARE YA. JUST ONE

LITTLE THING
TO KEEP IN
MIND...

I GAVE YOU
THAT SUIT. I GAVE YOU
THAT GUN. YOU ALREADY KNOW
I BOOBY-TRAPPED POOR OLD
EDDIE, CAN YOU REALLY BE SURE
THAT I DIDN'T SEE THIS
COMING, TOO?

MAYBE
I SWAPPED IT WITH
A GUN THAT SHOOTS
BACKWARDS. MAYBE
IT'LL JUST GIVE YOU A
BIG, HEART-STOPPING
SHOCK!

OR MAYBE,
JUST MAYBE, IT'LL
SHOOT A BULLET STRAIGHT
THROUGH MY HEAD. YOU CAN
SHOOT THEM ALL, TOO.
PRETEND YOU'VE HAD A
CHANGE OF HEART. BE ONE
OF THE GOOD GUYS
AGAIN.

WHAT
DO YOU THINK?
LOTTA OPTIONS THERE.
HOPE YOUR LITTLE
COIN HAS ENOUGH
SIDES.

HAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAHA!



ARE YOU
TWO FINISHED?
GOOD.

I KNOW THIS
SOUNDS RIDICULOUS,
BUT YOU HAVE TO LISTEN
TO REASON, JOKER. LET
ME OUT AND I COULD GIVE
YOU MILLIONS. I COULD
GIVE IT TO YOU
TONIGHT.

WHAT
WOULD I DO WITH
ALL THAT MONEY? NO...
NO... I THINK I'LL KEEP
THINGS ACCORDING
TO PLAN.

BUT HOWZ
ABOUT THIS FOR YOUR
TROUBLE--A LITTLE
TASTE OF WHAT'S TO
COME...



BE WARNED,
THOUGH, IT MIGHT
NOT SIT WELL WITH YOU.
I CAN'T IMAGINE IT'LL GO
OVER WELL WITH THE
BAT-BABIES,
EITHER.

OH
LORD...

YOU
HAVE TO BE
JOKING.

DO I? IT'S IN
THE NAME, I SUPPOSE...
BUT THAT'S THE WHOLE THING
WITH A JOKE. YOU HAVE
TO PLAY WITH THEIR
EXPECTATIONS.

BUT
ANYWAYS...



...TIME FOR
DINNER.

TO BE CONCLUDED...





DEATH OF THE FAMILY
CAST A GIANT SHADOW

PETER J. TOMASI - Writer
PATRICK GLEASON - Penciller
MICK GRAY and KEITH CHAMPAGNE - Inkers
JOHN KALISZ - Colorist
CARLOS M. MANGUAL - Letterer
GLEASON, GRAY, KALISZ - Cover
RICKEY PURDIN - Assistant Editor
RACHEL GLUCKSTERN - Editor
Batman created by Bob Kane













I'M SUCH A
CUCKOO HEAD, I
THOUGHT YOU'D
RATHER BE FLYING
SOUTH-

--INSTEAD
OF GOING
NORTH!

THAT'S
A PRETTY WIDE
POLAR BEAR MOAT
FOR A BIRD THAT
CAN'T FLY.

HGNM

HAHAHAHA
HAHA!

ARGHH

FINHAM

SPLAAAASH

HA HA HA HA HA!







FINE!





RRAGHH

BOOM

NOOOOO!





A KINGDOM
AWAITS THE KING, AND
I'M AFRAID THERE'S NO
ROOM FOR A PRINCE
IN THE CASTLE.



A GOLDEN
AGE IS DAWNING
IN GOTHAM.



WHEN
ALL WILL BE AS
IT WAS MEANT
TO BE.



...WHERE
ARE YOU...
TAKING
ME...?

...WHAT
THE HELL...ARE
YOU DOING,
JOKER?...



THE ONLY
THING I'M GOING TO BE
DOING, MY DARLING BOY,
IS GETTING RID OF ALL THE
FAMILY SKELETONS IN
THE CLOSET--

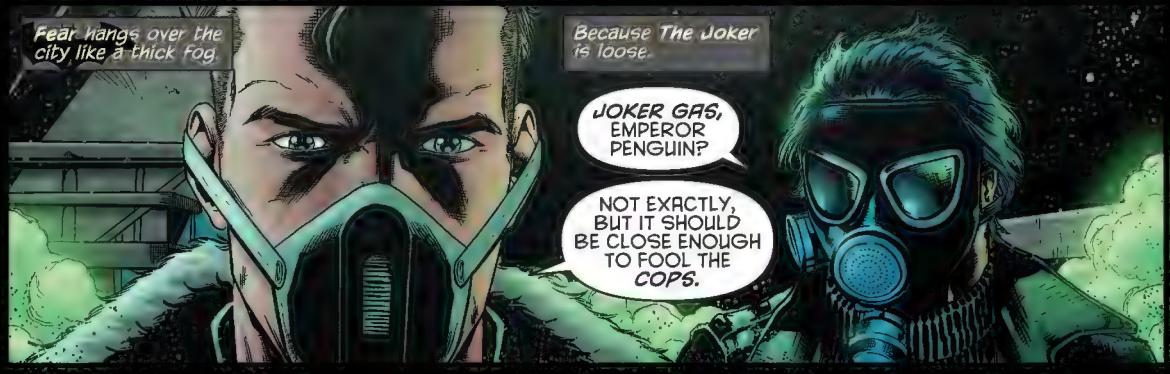
--AND
MAKE THEM DANCE
AND PRANCE IN THE
COLD LIGHT OF
TRUTH.



DEATH OF THE FAMILY
CONCLUDES IN **BATMAN #17!!!**

Gotham's got something
in the air tonight





Not just the obsessives, the nihilistic fanatics looking for a hero.



TOOTH'S BEEN ACHIN' LIKE THE BLAZES FOR A WHOLE WEEK, DOC.

The ones who finally have an excuse to give into their darkest urges.

NOT TO WORRY. I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT.

Who need nothing more than a bit of inspiration.

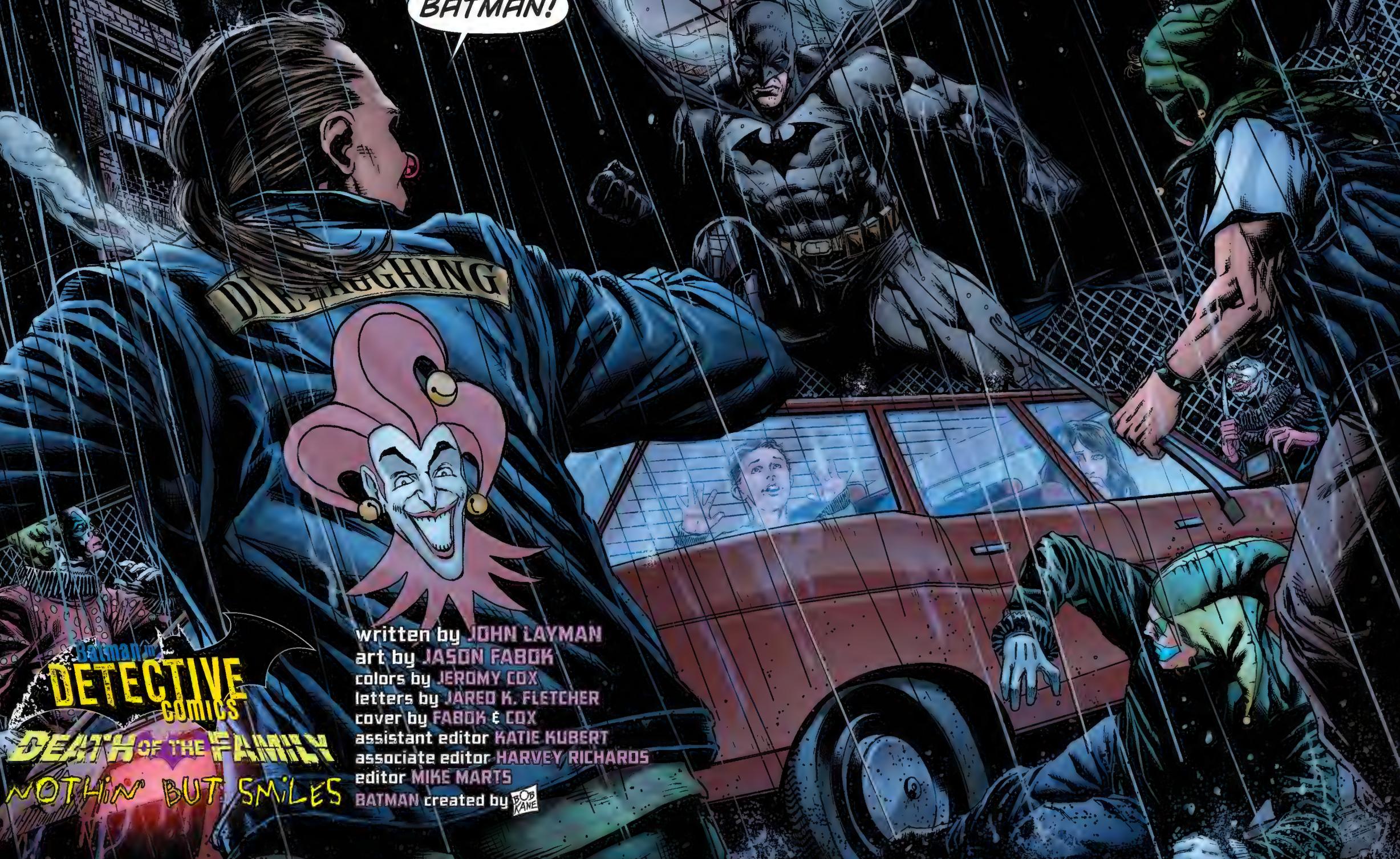
To give them that one final push.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO FEEL A THING.

That's another reason
Gotham needs me.

Somebody has to be
there to push back.

BATMAN!



Batman
DETECTIVE
COMICS

DEATH OF THE FAMILY
NOTHIN' BUT SMILES

written by JOHN LAYMAN
art by JASON FABOK
colors by JEREMY COX
letters by JARED K. FLETCHER
cover by FABOK & COX
assistant editor KATIE KUBERT
associate editor HARVEY RICHARDS
editor MIKE MARTS
BATMAN created by BOB KANE

These Idiots call themselves Die Laughing.

C'MON, THIS IS OUR BIG CHANCE.

FIVE OF US, ONE OF HIM.

One of a dozen or more Joker-themed gangs around the city.

LET'S TAKE HIM. FOR THE JOKER!

FOR THE JOKER!

Thinking that with him out there again they've got free rein to run wild in the city.

THUK

Most of them I already put a stop to.

CRACK

Joy Buzzers. Best Medicine. The Cut-Ups.

Some of them just needed a good scare.

Others need a bit more...persuasion.

YOU SERIOUSLY THINK I'LL EVEN BREAK A SWEAT OVER FIVE CLOWNS LIKE YOU?

YOU'RE MORE DERANGED THAN I THOUGHT.

KLUD

YOU MIGHT
STOP US,
BATMAN.

BUT YOU
CAN'T STOP
ALL OF US.

WE'LL
SEE ABOUT
THAT.

THUK

WHAT DO YOU
KNOW ABOUT THE
LEAGUE OF
SMILES?

W-WHO?

Damn.

That's what
I thought.

SEND ANOTHER
VAN, JIM. GOT A
NEW PICKUP
FOR YOU.

I said I'd
be ready.



A few months ago, after my last trouble with the Joker, all these lunatics were allowed to congregate in Old Grant Park.*

GCPD

WE'RE THE JOKER!

BATMAN
MUST
DIE!!

YOR

BAT
IS
CRIM

*See DETECTIVE #1 & #5.
--Mike

I thought it was a very bad idea.

KILLING THE JOKER!

WE

SERIOUSLY? WHAT'S NEXT?
TROLLING JOKER WEB SITES
AND MESSAGE BOARDS?
A FLAME WAR WITH
@JOKESONU234?

WE DON'T HAVE ANY ACTUAL CRIME WE CAN FIGHT?

PREPARATION IS HALF THE FIGHT, DAMIAN.

JOKER DOES THINGS TO PEOPLE. A CERTAIN TYPE OF PEOPLE. SOME OF THEM ARE JUST OUTCASTS, LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO CONNECT WITH.

OTHERS HAVE SOMETHING DANGEROUS INSIDE THEM, AND JOKER BRINGS IT OUT.

I'M IDENTIFYING THE POTENTIAL THREATS, SO WE CAN ADDRESS THEM PREEMPTIVELY THE MOMENT JOKER SURFACES.

THE JOKER CAN STRIKE AT ANY TIME.

AND I PLAN TO BE READY.



And I may still never have connected them all, except for one other body, the G.C.P.D. recovered--

--from a torched office building--

--belonging to the psychiatrist they all shared.

An ex-Arkham Asylum doctor who went into private practice--

--one of several around Gotham devoted exclusively to Joker-related psychosis and obsession.



And this pointed me to the final member of the crew, Rodney Spurman.

P.K.A. Rodney the Torch.

Seemed like he was a decent kid, once. Good grades. Good prospects.

But then he burned up his entire family and the rest of his apartment building in his first year of high school.

He's been heading down a very dark road ever since.

SO YOU'RE RODNEY, HUH? THE NEW GUY.

THEY CALL ME TORCH.

DO YOU LIKE TO BURN THINGS, TORCH? I LIKE TO CHOP THINGS.



SO WHAT'S
THE PLAN?

THAT'S
THE PLAN.

HOMESTEAD YOUTH CENTER



HOMESTEAD
YOUTH CENTER?

THERE'S A WHOLE
GROUP IN THERE,
HAVING A MEMORIAL TO
HONOR THE VICTIMS
OF THE JOKER.



WE'RE GONNA
GO IN THERE AND MAKE
THEM VICTIMS.
IN HONOR OF
THE JOKER.



HEH
HEH.

JUST WHAT
THE DOCTOR
ORDERED!

W-WHAT
ABOUT
BATMAN?



DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
BATMAN.

BATMAN'S
ELSEWHERE.

ELSEWHERE...

These jokers? Part of a club called Funny Bonez.

HUH?

WHAT THE--?

THIS IS
BATMAN.

CEASE YOUR
ACTIVITIES AT ONCE.
DISPERSE.

AND RETURN
TO YOUR
HOMES.

B-BATMAN?

Just dumb kids
playing dress-up.

But I need them
off the streets.

Never a serious threat.

Serious threats don't
tweet about their
upcoming crime sprees

I'M SERIOUS
HERE. NOBODY
MOVE.

NOBODY TRY
ANYTHING
STUPID.

NO FUNNY
BUSINESS.

WELL, MAYBE JUST
A LITTLE FUNNY
BUSINESS.

HAHAHAHAHA

CLACKCLACKCLACKCLACKCLACKA

YOU'RE ONE A'
THOSE JOKER
CULTISTS!

YOU'RE GONNA
KILL US NO MATTER
WHAT WE DO.

YEAH. OKAY,
GUILTY AS
CHARGED.

I'M GONNA START WITH
YOU FIRST, BIG MOUTH.
BUT, I PROMISE YOU
WON'T FEEL A THING.

WAIT, ARE
WE ACTUALLY
GOING TO
KILL THEM?

OF COURSE
WE'RE ACTUALLY
GONNA KILL
THEM.

ARE YOU
KIDDING?

CUT THE
COMEDY, YOU TWO.

WE GOT
WORK
TO DO.

HOSTAGE
STANDOFF JUST
POPPED UP ON
THE SCANNER.
CHENWICK TOWER
ON THE NORTH
SIDE.

THAT PUTS
BATMAN AT
LEAST ELEVEN
MINUTES OUT.

PLENTY OF
TIME FOR *US*
TO DO OUR
THING.

CHENWICK TOWER

YOU'RE
RUNNING OUT
OF TIME,
PIGGIES.

It's all because
of the Joker.

Something about his
latest reign of terror
is worse than before.



The repercussions around
Gotham are worse, as well.

WHAT'S THE
SITUATION,
BULLOCK?

And it can't be cured.

I'LL TAKE
CARE OF IT.

PAIR OF PSYCHOS
CALLING THEMSELVES
PUNCHLINE.

DEMANDING WE
GET THE PRESIDENT TO
AGREE TO PUT JOKER'S
FACE ON THE MILLION-
DOLLAR BILL--

--OR THEY'RE
GOING TO START
CUTTING DOWN
THEIR CAPTIVES.

BETTER BE
QUICK ABOUT IT,
BATMAN.

Only contained.

BATMAN?







Took six minutes to get across town to the Youth Center.

TONY GRAY'S

Had the actual Joker been there, he would have killed everybody--several times over--in just under half the time.



SHOCK!!

As far as body counts are concerned, Joker is terrifyingly predictable.



While his followers are anything but.

YOU!



YOUR
ACCOMPlices--
WHERE ARE
THEY?

THE
HOSTAGES--
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE WITH
THEM?

I-I LET
THEM GO.



EARLIER...





NOT FAR AWAY...



NOT TO WORRY.

THE NIGHT IS YOUNG.

MERRYMAKER AND THE LEAGUE OF SMILES ARE JUST GETTING STARTED.

next: MORE GIGGLES AND GRINS!

THE SOLUTION:

NOW.

THIS IS
WHAT WE'RE
GONNA
DO.



BLAME
JOKER.



"Pecking Order"

WRITTEN BY JOHN LAYMAN

ART BY ANDY CLARKE

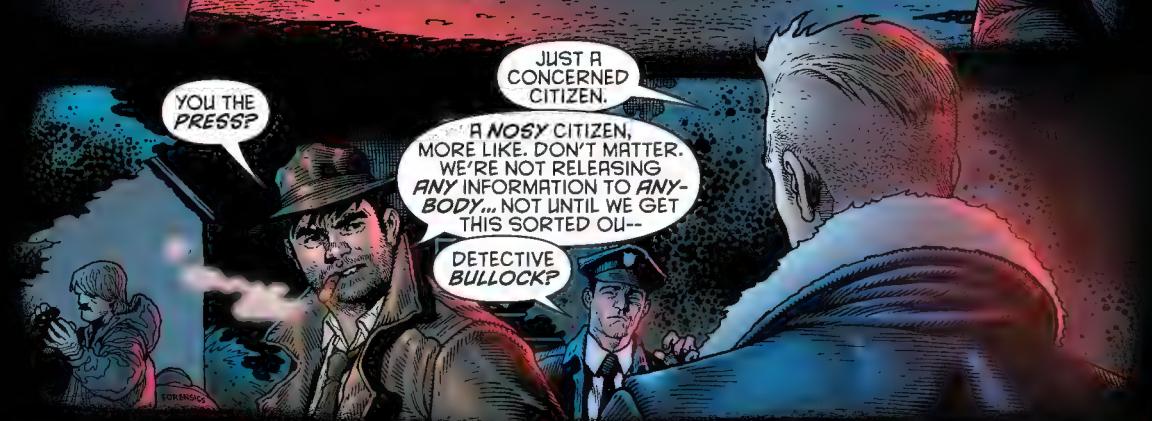
COLORS BY BLOND

LETTERS BY TAYLOR ESPOSITO

ASSISTANT EDITOR KATIE KUBERT

ASSOCIATE EDITOR HARVEY RICHARDS

EDITOR MIKE MARTS



THE PROBLEM INTENSIFIES:

TWO MORE DOWNTOWN.

PLUS HALF A DOZEN BYSTANDERS INJURED IN THE CROSSFIRE.



RETALIATION FOR THE MURDERS AT THE CHURCH LEAVES TWELVE DEAD AT THE DOCKS.

GOTHAM'S ORGANIZED CRIME FAMILIES STAND ON THE BRINK OF FULL-SCALE WAR.

AND THE QUESTIONS ARE POSED:

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

HOW ARE WE GOING TO STOP THIS?

WHEN ARE WE GOING TO GET PAYBACK?







MY NAME IS IGNATIUS OGILVY.

MANY OF YOU ALREADY KNOW ME.

AND, SINCE EVERYONE GATHERED AT THIS TABLE IS IN SOME WAY OR ANOTHER IN LEAGUE, IN ALLIANCE, OR IN BUSINESS WITH MR. OSWALD COBBLEPOD, MANY OF YOU HAVE ALREADY WORKED WITH ME.

BUT FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE NOT--

--I HAD FAITHFULLY SERVED IN MR. COBBLEPOD'S ORGANIZATION FOR MORE THAN FIVE YEARS.

I'VE BEEN AN ERRAND-BOY, A LOOKOUT MAN, A GETAWAY DRIVER, A DOORMAN, A CHAUFFEUR, AN ENFORCER, A COLLECTOR, A BOOKIE, A BOUNCER, A BOOKKEEPER, AND, MOST RECENTLY, AN EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT.

I'VE WORKED IN ALMOST EVERY CAPACITY IN MR. COBBLEPOD'S ORGANIZATION, AND I KNOW EVERY ASPECT OF HIS OPERATION INTIMATELY.

CUT TO THE CHASE, BLABBER-MOUTH.

BOTTOM LINE: PENGUIN AIN'T AROUND RIGHT NOW.

SO YOU'RE HERE TODAY, CLAIMIN' TO SPEAK FOR HIM.

AIN'T THAT RIGHT?

FOR THE RECORD, MR. FOSCHINI, I DON'T CLAIM TO SPEAK FOR THE PENGUIN.

I'M SPEAKING AS THE PENGUIN.

A NEW PENGUIN IN GOTHAM:



EMPEROR
PENGUIN.

EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY,
I'M ASSUMING COMMAND OF
ALL ASPECTS OF COBLEPPOT'S
OPERATION, AND ALL OF YOU ARE
WORKING FOR ME. ALL OF
YOUR OPERATIONS FALL
UNDER MY PURVIEW.

WHAT?
COBLEPPOT WILL
KILL YOU FOR
THIS.

OSWALD
COBLEPPOT IS
FINISHED, MR.
COMBUSTIBLE.

HE'S IN ARKHAM,
HAVING BEEN PULLED
IN TO ASSIST JOKER
WITH HIS LATEST
LUNATIC SCHEME.

JOKER'S
PSYCHOPATHIC
RAMPAGE HAS ALREADY
LEFT SCORES DEAD, AND
IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME
ONE BIT IF COBLEPPOT
ENDS UP AS ONE MORE
OF ITS INEVITABLE
CASUALTIES.

WE'RE
GOING TO TAKE
ADVANTAGE
OF THIS.

WE'RE GOING TO
KILL OUR ENEMIES
QUIETLY AND PIN IT ON
THE JOKER. DO WHATEVER
IT TAKES TO MAKE IT
LOOK LIKE HE DID IT,
OR HIS NUTCASE
FOLLOWERS.

THE GOTHAM
CITY POLICE DEPART-
MENT'S RESOURCES ARE
STRETCHED TO THE LIMIT.
BATMAN'S ATTENTION IS
ON JOKER. IT'S THE
PERFECT TIME.

I DON'T
THINK SO.

S'BRD ENOUGH SOME SNOT-NOSED, NO-ACCOUNT, PUNK **NOBODY** LIKE YOU SHOWS UP OUT OF THE BLUE, THINKIN' HE CAN BOSS US AROUND AND TELL US HOW TO DO THINGS.

BUT THAT'S NOT HOW IT WORKS.

WE KILL SOMEBODY, WE TAKE RESPONSIBILITY.

SOMEONE HITS US, WE HIT BACK. AN' WE DON'T HIDE FROM IT. WE DON'T PRETEND SOMEBODY ELSE DID IT.

IT'S ALL ABOUT GETTING YOUR NAME OUT THERE. KEEPING THEM AFRAID. AN' COMMANDING RESPECT. WE WANNA STOP THIS WAR THAT'S BREWING, OUR NAME'S GOTTA RING OUT.

I SEE YOUR POINT. NONE-THELESS... I'LL SAY IT AGAIN:

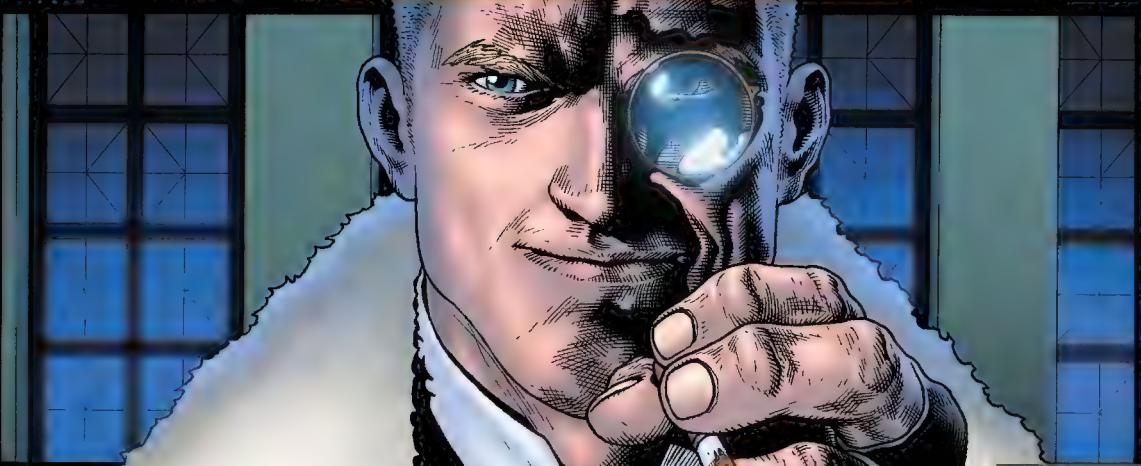
THIS IS WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO.



BLAME JOKER.

NOW... MAYBE YOU GUYS WANT TO PUT IT TO A VOTE? HYPNOTIC? MR. MOSAIC?







REBIRTH AND THE ROGUE SONS

DEATH OF THE FAMILY

LOBDELL
GREEN II
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